

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1875.

No. 170, New Series.

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## LITERATURE.

*The History of Protestant Missions in India, from their commencement in 1706 to 1871.*  
By Rev. M. A. Sherring, M.A., &c., Missionary of the London Missionary Society.  
(London: Trübner & Co., 1875.)

It is probably true that the interest taken by Englishmen in India is increasing: it is certainly true that its direction is altered for the better. Formerly we cared for India only for the sake of the Englishmen who fought there or grew rich there; now we care for the Indians for their own sake. And with good reason. This century has seen changes in Europe, vast in the political sphere, and wonderful in the sphere of domestic civilisation; yet these are not after all of the deepest importance,—not such as will count hereafter for an era in world-history: but in the civilisation of India we are witnessing a movement, of slower and greater weight, and of consequences far more lasting; a movement so great, that though it has long been in progress, it is only now beginning to be visible as a whole.

Among the many sides of Indian development, the process of its Christianisation must especially, from its nature, be long concerned with foundations laid out of sight. Stone after stone is dropped into the sea, over a vast area of its bed, and it is impossible to say when the mass first begins to be visible, and to possess unity. But we may now say that it has begun to show; and one of the signs of this stage being reached is that it is beginning to have—or at least to ask for—a history. Chronicles, biographies, and annals we have long possessed, and there have been valuable collections of these made under the name of Histories; but these, with the exception perhaps of one, Hough's *History of Christianity in India*, have been descriptions rather of the several stones than of the mass as a whole. Mr. Sherring's book is at least an effort in the right direction; and both by the degree of success which it has achieved, and by the faults which it has been unable to avoid, the work affords a good indication of the stage which the Christianisation of India, regarded as a whole, has reached.

The book covers a long period of time, nearly two centuries, and deals with a great number of places, from Cashmere to Ceylon; yet one feels in reading it that there is continuity and progress. The reader sees different experiments tried in different scenes, and is conscious that they all tend to elucidate one question: he sees loss here and gain there, and feels that they are part of one sum; he reads of leading men, of dif-

ferent nations, sects, times, and places, and yet does not forget their common work in the personality of each. Mr. Sherring's work is thus widely distinguished from any mere aggregate of memoirs and reports.

But this virtue of unity loses half its merit from the method by which it is obtained,—a method involving in part unreality and in part incompleteness. The unity is in part unreal, because it is gained by ignoring all differences between Protestants; in part incomplete, because it involves the entire exclusion of all that the Roman Church has done. Mr. Sherring has acted like an artist: he has omitted what seemed to him incongruous, and has toned down the rest. In fact, if we take him as a competent witness—and we fairly may—it is possible to look upon Protestant missions as a mass, but we cannot yet get all Christian missions into one focus. This is a fair indication of the true position. Christianity has made a great mark in India, but the walls of the whole edifice are not yet above ground. The Protestants have done much, the Romanists have done much; but there has not yet arisen that Christianity of India which will be neither Protestant nor Romish, but Indian—that native growth which by its inherent life will absorb all that is healthy in the European Churches, and throw off all that is false; and, digesting all, will give to it an Indian shape—give to truth, vitally unchanged, a new form, and, it may be, an unsuspected beauty.

By omitting all reference to the differences between the various Protestant communions, the author has consulted both charity and a sort of slipshod convenience, but not truth. To add together, for instance, the "communicants" or the "ordained ministers" of the Church of England, of the Baptists, and of the Society of Friends, is unmeaning; because the words "communicant" and "ordained" mean different things in these different cases. Such statistics are useless. Mr. Sherring is so indifferent, for the purposes of this book, to small distinctions, that we are not told, with reference to some of the most important missions and missionaries, to what community they belong. The true generosity and large-heartedness which Mr. Sherring shows throughout, is one of the pleasantest features of the book; but the charity of an historian is best shown in bridging over differences by bringing them under larger conceptions, not in ignoring them. On the other hand, by ignoring, as a painful subject, all missions of the Church of Rome, our author has made it impossible for his readers to estimate the difficulties or successes of those whose efforts he does describe. Often the most pertinent of all questions about a particular mission is, Had the Romanists been in the field before? Yet this is precisely what Mr. Sherring never tells us. The Romanists may have increased the difficulty of the Protestants' task, or they may have facilitated it; they certainly modified it very largely.

Mr. Sherring makes it quite clear that a great impression has been made by the instrumentality of Protestant missions on the culture and heart of most parts of India. The most palpable of the effects which are due chiefly to them is a literary one. The

numbers of languages reduced to system, of translations of the Bible made, and of tracts and periodicals circulated, has probably done more than any other agency except schools to carry Europe into India. The combined labours of the missionaries of Tranquebar, still more of those of Serampore, and the single-handed efforts of such men as Schwartz and Henry Martyn, produced results, in the way of translation, which might seem almost incredible. Speaking of the Baptist missionaries of Serampore—who, under Danish protection, persisted in their work in spite of the constant antagonism of the British authorities—Mr. Sherring says:

"In no country in the world, and in no period in the history of Christianity, was there ever displayed such an amount of energy in the translation of the Sacred Scriptures from their originals into other tongues, as was exhibited by a handful of earnest men in Calcutta and Serampore in the first ten years of the present century. By their own industry, and that of other persons in various parts of India who had caught from them the inspiration for the work during this short period, portions of the Bible, chiefly of the New Testament, had been translated and actually printed in thirty-one Indian languages and dialects. . . . Not content with their labours in this direction, they also published a great multitude of tracts, the Serampore press issuing them in twenty languages, and, in addition, books for schools and colleges."

In the work of secular education, though the missionaries have been by no means the only agents, yet they certainly took a prominent part; they not only bore the largest share, especially in the earlier days, of the labour and expense, but the great schemes and bold experiments which have guided the whole movement are due chiefly to the genius and perseverance of such men as Dr. Duff, of the Scotch Mission in Calcutta. The education of women—a work on which it required the courage of genius to enter, was begun and carried through its period of difficulty chiefly by agents of an American Missionary Society.

The directly spiritual part of the work is that which can least be judged by numerical results: on the one hand, such numbers may represent a hollow result, where persons have received the title without the heart of Christians; on the other, they do not include any part of that unacknowledged influence, indefinite in quantity, but not the less real, which is exercised over the unconverted natives by that moral and intellectual enlightenment which Christianity sheds far beyond the area which it can measure as its own. Yet it is impossible, after reading Mr. Sherring's book, not to see that, with all deductions made, the direct success of Indian missions has been very large in proportion to the shortness of the time and the fewness of the workers. The public opinion on the subject in England represents the facts of ten or fifteen years ago. It would appear from Mr. Sherring's statistics that in most districts the number of converts has doubled, or nearly doubled, in the last ten years, and that the quality of the results has improved at least as rapidly.

But it is almost more to the purpose that we find here described an effort which is being made both harmoniously and intelligently. Our author speaks strongly, and

with a just pleasure, of the complete unity of spirit in which so many different sects are working; and he shows, by his own example, how constant and prudent is the testing and comparison of methods, the balance of arguments on important questions, such as that of the retention or abolition of caste among converts, which are yet undecided. The missionaries are determined to understand the religious systems against which they contend; they are determined to reach the heart of the people by an idiomatic knowledge of their languages; and, what is perhaps even more important, they aim rather at Christianising what is Indian than at importing what is English. These are just the points on which it is common in England to say that the missionaries want teaching. We speak, and our newspaper writers write, as if these things were revealed to those who stay at home, and hidden from the actual workers; but the fact is that they have not reached us here till they had become common-places among the leading missionaries themselves. It is quite certain that to stimulate the growth of a native Church, under native pastors, and in a native shape, has been for many years the aim of Indian missionaries, but we are still blaming them for pursuing the contrary system years after they have abandoned it. And that we are so wise is due to their experience. In the same way we are still complaining of the fewness and badness of the converts, though the complaint has for some years ceased to be a just one, and was made by the missionaries before it occurred to us.

Meanwhile the cry of the Indian missionary is, "Exoriare aliquis." Some native of commanding genius must arise who will show Christianity to Indians in Indian language, and with something of the power of their own founders of sects; or even, as a second Sakya Mouni, lead his people after him, as Orientals are led, that "move all together if they move at all."

It is the missionary's part to educate and cultivate and stimulate, selecting those who are fit for the ministry; then putting the best of these in high positions; and as the group is narrowed to the few who possess the spiritual genius, standing more and more aside, till some true Prophet comes out from among them, in whose presence the need of European missionaries will be forgotten.

R. S. COPLESTON.

*The Quarrel between the Earl of Manchester and Oliver Cromwell: Unpublished Documents relating thereto, collected by the late John Bruce, with an Historical Preface, annotated and completed by David Masson. (London: Printed for the Camden Society, 1875.)*

In this volume a leading incident in the annals of our Civil War receives for the first time adequate illustration and comment. The quarrel between Cromwell and the Earl of Manchester has always been recognised by historians as exercising the deepest influence on the management of the war, but our information respecting the origin and the manner of it has been hitherto singularly incomplete. A few brief entries occur on the journals of the two houses; there are

some papers and notes of speeches on the subject in Rushworth and Nalson; and Clarendon and other memoir writers give such impressions of the matter as have remained on their minds after the lapse of many years. The small value of all these contemporary accounts may be best judged of by a perusal of the history of the quarrel in Mr. Carlyle's pages.

For the new materials bearing upon this event contained in this publication of the Camden Society we are indebted to the industry and research of the late Mr. John Bruce. They consist of copies of hitherto unpublished correspondence between the Earl of Manchester and the Derby House Committee, or Committee of Both Kingdoms, and of a document called "Cromwell's Narrative," preserved in the Record Office; and of three lengthy papers from the family collection at Kimbolton, one of which has already been made use of by Mr. Carlyle. Mr. Bruce had brought together these various original materials with the evident intention of publishing them with an elaborate preface, for fragments of such a design were found among his papers after his death in 1869. To Mr. Masson, whose interest in the subject and whose wide knowledge of it need no expression here, has been entrusted the difficult task of weaving these various manuscript jottings into one harmonious narrative.

We could hardly hope to do justice to Mr. Masson's preface within the short space at our disposal, and so must be content to remark that it is by no means confined to an analysis of the documents first printed in this volume, but contains a most trustworthy, and at the same time most readable, summary of the state of military and religious affairs during the early part of the Civil War. No student of this period of English history should omit to give it a careful perusal, for it would be difficult to name another volume in which so many interesting facts regarding the conduct of the war and the difficulties in which the Parliament was placed by the conflicting religious beliefs of its chief supporters are set so clearly in view. It will be sufficient here to give some account of one or two of the most important original papers brought to light by Mr. Bruce. The "Statement by an Opponent of Cromwell" is peculiar from the fact of its going back to the very beginning of Cromwell's military career. It was evidently drawn up by some Presbyterian officer who bore the subject of his statement no good will, and who was anxious to support the Earl of Manchester's cause to the utmost. In December 1642, the writer tells us, wishing to make safe his property in the Isle of Ely from the plots of the enemy, he went to seek the advice of his similarly circumstanced neighbour Cromwell, then but a captain of horse under the Earl of Essex. The result of his visit was his over-easy persuasion to set up as a captain of dragoons, for he raised and equipped a troop at his own cost, and in addition found the pay both of men and under-officers out of his own pocket for some weeks, not one penny of which had been returned to him. With his money thus invested in such an unprofitable business, he was bound to stick close

by Cromwell to look after it, and he revenges himself by putting down on paper such observations as tend to detract from the fame of his great colleague. Cromwell, when he became colonel, had "made choice of his officers, not such as were soldiers or men of estate, but such as were common men, poor and of mean parentage; only he would give them the title of godly precious men;" and he often expressed himself that "it must not be soldiers nor Scots that must do this work, but it must be the godly to this purpose," so that when "some new upstart Independent" appeared, way must be made for him by cashiering some honest commander or other, and those "silly people" put in their stead. "If you look," adds this anonymous opponent, "at his own regiment of horse, see what a swarm there is of those that call themselves the godly; some of them profess they have seen visions and had revelations." The credit of a great service done at Wisbeach by the writer and his own troops was appropriated by Cromwell himself, as his habit was; and when he sought Cromwell's help in getting back some of the money he had spent for the support of his soldiers, it was suggested that he should himself levy a tax on the inhabitants of the Isle of Ely for his own benefit, which he declined to do. The Isle was declared to be in no better posture during Ireton's deputy-governorship than before, but was become a "mere Amsterdam," a refuge for all sects, for in the chief churches every Sunday the soldiers went into the pulpits both morning and evening, and preached to the whole parish, while the proper ministers kept their seats and durst not attempt to preach. The profession of Independency was a sure road to promotion, and officers were found among "such as have filled dung carts, both before they were captains and since." The writer himself hates the Independents, and "can say by experience, the Lord of Heaven deliver every honest man out of their hands!" Cromwell had little love either for Scotland or for its institutions; hence, perhaps, this opponent's outburst, for he plainly tells us that when asked by two of Oliver's troopers to sign a petition to Parliament for liberty of conscience, he was much troubled at it and told them he would cut his hand off first, as "if any nation in the world were in the ready way to Heaven it was the Scots."

The document described briefly in this volume as Cromwell's narrative is headed "An Account of the effect and substance of my Narrative made to this House for see much thereof as concerned the Earl of Manchester," and appears to be a reduction to writing of the statement made in the House by Cromwell on November 25, 1644, of which no other account has been known to exist, save in the short abstract given in Rushworth. It is a criticism, step by step, of Manchester's military conduct, from his parting with the armies of Fairfax and the Scots in Yorkshire after Marston Moor to his conjunction with the armies of Essex and Waller in the South for the second battle of Newbury, and the abortive issue of that conjunction in the easy escape of the King and the fortification of Donnington Castle. The Earl of Manchester, in Cromwell's



opinion, was the man most to blame for the recent mishaps, and his "backwardness to all action" had proceeded not so much from dullness of mind as from a rooted "principle of unwillingness" to see the Parliament too successful.

We may fitly conclude with the following comment, best expressed in Mr. Masson's own words:—

"No one that knows anything of Cromwell needs to be told that personal enmity was not the motive to his attack on Manchester. That amiable and popular nobleman had simply become, in Cromwell's judgment, a type of the lazy and half-hearted aristocratic generalship that had been the impediment of the Parliamentary cause hitherto, and that must be removed if the cause were to prosper in future. To denounce this style of generalship in one typical example, to blast it out of the army by the publicity and terror of one well-directed personal impeachment, was a legitimate method, were there no other. Seeing no other, Cromwell had ventured on it, with all the risks; he had, at his own peril, been the man to bell the cat. But, after all, might there not be another method, and a less disagreeable one?"

A question to be soon answered, as every one knows, by the passing of the Self Denying Ordinance. J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

*Last Letters from Egypt.* By Lady Duff Gordon. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1875.)

LADY DUFF GORDON'S sketches of the East read like no other work on the same subject; there is a charm about them which no one can fail to appreciate, although at first sight it is not easy to say to what the charm is due. I think, however, that the secret of her magic touch is a simple one, and may be found in the fact that she had human sympathy enough and large-heartedness enough to see real men and women in her Oriental neighbours, and to describe them as such rather than as curious anthropological specimens. The reader's pleasure and surprise are excited in these pages by finding Oriental scenes peopled by folk who think and love, instead of by the senseless and sensual puppets which most writers make them out to be.

The title of the book is a sad one, and reminds us that a friend has lately passed away; for the authoress had endeared herself not only to the little Eastern community in the midst of which she lived, but to the large number of English readers who knew her only through her published letters. The present series is in no respect inferior to the former—the same genial humour, the same graphic unaffected style, the same sympathy with others' feelings, pervade them all. They tell no story of exciting adventures, nor do they profess to deal with questions of ethnology, geography, or politics, yet the interest never flags, and we often gain more real information on the scientific questions than from many a more technical work. The authoress, in short, merely tells what she saw, but she saw a great deal where others would have seen nothing, and she knew how to tell what she saw.

The incidental peeps which the writer gives us at the inner life of Turkish society are profoundly interesting, and often ex-

trremely ghastly: take the following for example:—

"I have learnt the story of the two dead bodies that hitherto in my anchor-chain. They were not Europeans, but Circassians—a young man and his mother. The mother used to take him to visit an officer's wife who had been brought up in the harem of the Pasha's mother. The husband caught them, killed them, tied them together and flung them into the Nile, near Rhoda, and gave himself into the hands of the police. All was of course hushed up."

And *à propos* of another poor creature found drowned:—

"'God have mercy on her,' prayed my men, and the Reis added, 'Let us also pray for her father, poor man; you see, no robber has done this [on account of the bracelets]. We are in the Saeed now, and most likely she has blackened her father's face and he has been forced to strangle her, poor man.'"

All Lady Duff Gordon's indulgent view of such cases cannot palliate the fact that the grossest barbarism exists as the accompaniment of Mohammedanism throughout the East, and for all her good will her picture of Egyptian morality is a gloomy one. No doubt *in theory* Arab morality is a nice thing; this, for instance, is sensible enough:—

"Neither is it proper to repent in sackcloth and ashes, or to confess sins, except to God alone. You are not to *indulge* in telling them to others; it is an offence. Repent inwardly, and be ashamed to show it before the people—ask pardon of God only" (p. 23).

But unfortunately practice and theory are very different things.

I have already said that Lady Duff Gordon, without professing to teach politics, has really contributed a great deal towards the understanding of the conditions of government in the East: "I won't write any politics," she says, "it is all too dreary," but she nevertheless goes on to say:—

"Only remember this, there is no law nor justice but the will, or rather caprice, of one man. It is nearly impossible for any European to conceive such a state of things as it really is; nothing but perfect familiarity with the governed, *i.e.*, the oppressed class will teach it."

And again—

"I hear bad accounts from the Saeed; the new taxes and the new levies of soldiers are driving the people to despair, and many are running away from the land, which will no longer feed them after paying all exactions, to join the Bedaween of the Desert, which is just as if our peasantry turned gipsies."

Here is Egyptian native feeling on the subject:—

"I fell in with some Egyptians on my way, and tried the European style of talk. 'Now you will help to govern the country; what a fine thing for you, &c.' I got such a look of rueful reproach. 'Laugh not at our beards, oh Effendim. God's mercy! what words are these? and who is there on the banks of the Nile who can say anything but Hadar? (ready) with both hands on his head and a salaam to the ground even before a Mudeer; and thou talkest of speaking before Effendina! Art thou mad, Effendim?' and the wretched delegates to the Egyptian Chamber (God save the mark) are going down with their hearts in their shoes."

One more extract will suffice to show Lady Duff Gordon's opinion of the much talked of reforms in Egypt:—

"When I remember the lovely smiling land-

scape which I first beheld from my windows, swarming with beasts and men, and look at the dreary waste now, I feel the 'foot of the Turk' heavy indeed. Where there were fifty donkeys, there is but one. Camels, horses, all are gone; not only the horned cattle, even the dogs are more than decimated, and the hawks and vultures seem to me fewer; mankind has no food to spare for the hangers-on. The donkeys are sold, the camels confiscated, and the dogs are dead (the one sole advantage). Meat is cheap, as every one must sell to pay the taxes, and no one has money to buy. I am implored to take sheep and poultry for what I will give."

Another prominent feature in the work is the large contribution which it makes to our knowledge of Egyptian folk-lore. On page 69 we have a very pretty version of the story of Joseph and Mary, in which the two are represented as cousins, and as the male and female types of youthful purity. Some of the superstitions are very curious. For instance: "The old image worship," we are told, "survives in the belief, which is all over Egypt, that 'Anteeks' (antiques) can cure barrenness."

The tenacity of ancient customs, too, is well illustrated by the following account of the ceremony of inaugurating some repairs on the writer's own boat:—

"To-morrow my poor black sheep will be killed over the new prow of the boat; his blood 'straked' upon her, and his flesh 'sodden' and eaten by the workmen to keep off the evil eye; and on the day she goes into the water, some 'Fikeehs' will read the Koran in the cabin, and again boiled mutton and bread. The Christian 'Maallimeen' (skilled workmen) hold to the ceremony of the sheep quite as much as the others, and always do it over a new house, boat, mill, water-wheel, &c."

What curious speculations does not this suggest of remote antiquity when we read of such a celebration being still performed as a popular custom in Egypt, where the Passover rites were first adopted by the Jews.

Among the lighter sketches one little tale of Arab female impudence and male modesty is so good that it deserves quotation:—

"Yesterday I was very much amused when I went for my afternoon's drink of camel's milk, to find Sheriff in a great taking at being robbed by a woman under his very nose. He saw her gathering *hommuz* (chick peas) from a field under his charge, and went to order her off, whereupon she coolly dropped the end of her boordah which covered her head and shoulders, effectually preventing him from going near her; made up her bundle and walked off. His respect for the 'harem' did not, however, induce him to refrain from strong language."

But the book is full of such quaint touches. Of one story (page 176) Lady Duff Gordon has evidently either missed the point, or discreetly refrained from giving it.

*A propos* of one of the most burning questions of Eastern policy, the slave trade, the present work contains some very valuable hints. No doubt the abolition of the trade itself is imperatively necessary, but indiscriminate emancipation of those now in slavery would be fraught with the most disastrous results to the class for whose benefit the measure is proposed. The Oriental slave is, as a rule, most kindly treated; he forms an integral part of the family, and the "Legree" traffic of the South is un-

known in the East. Lady Duff Gordon herself borrowed a slave, an interesting young savage named Mabrook. This youth being pressed to run away, replied, "I run away to eat lentils like you? when my effendi gives me meat and bread every day, and I eat such a lot." This, as the narrator observes, is "a delicious practical view of liberty," and it is that taken by nearly every human "chattel" in Islâm.

Her young slave is described by the authoress with characteristic humour:—

"Mabrook is a big lubberly negro lad of the laugh-and-grow-fat breed, clumsy but not stupid, and very good and docile. He is a most worthy savage, the very picture of good nature. If he is of a cannibal tribe, his people must eat men from a perverted feeling of philanthropy."

The great fault of the book is one which is the necessary attendant of a posthumous work, and lies chiefly in the absence of revision by the writer. Still such blunders as "*Ebn (son) er rukkeh*" for "*elm*," &c., "*the science of sorcery*," "*red*" for "*eed*" "*festival*," might have been avoided by handing the proof-sheets to any one at all acquainted with Arabic. The letters from the Cape which are here reprinted, and the life of the writer, which forms the introduction, are welcome additions to the volume. The last-named biographical sketch contains a few extracts from Lady Duff Gordon's private letters, in which the last days of the poet Heine are depicted in an extremely touching manner. E. H. PALMER.

*Conat, Etude sur Catulle. Thèse présentée à la Faculté des Lettres de Paris. (Paris, 1875.)*

THIS book is a very readable monograph on Catullus. It is divided into two parts: the first treats of Catullus at Verona, his amour with Lesbia, his relations with the Roman aristocracy, his opposition to Caesar. The second is occupied with his poetry; it discusses in five chapters the influence of the Alexandrian writers on the literature of the last century of the Republic; Catullus, choice of subjects and style of composition; his versification, language, and expression. Appended to these is a series of notes, examining more or less in detail various matters connected with the life of the poet or the history of his works, and a chronological table in which the poems are classified.

M. Couat has seized with great clearness the most signal fact in the poems of Catullus, their complete and consummate finish in an age when all the existing Roman models were still inartistic and rude. We are apt to forget in reading these jewels of poetry—in which it is hard to say whether the colour, the cutting, or the framework is most admirable—that they had no predecessors, and broke almost suddenly, and as if by surprise, upon the literary public of Rome. Lyric poetry found in Catullus its first and, in some of its highest characteristics, its one Roman exponent: I mean in simplicity, naïveté, and the pathos so often found with these. It is not wonderful if even the genius of Catullus could not always combat successfully the enormous difficulties of a language still so unformed, we might almost say, so unfit for poetry as Latin seemed then

to be: the Sapphic odes, whether compared with Sappho and Alcaeus on the one hand, and with Horace on the other, are unpolished, sometimes almost rugged. But every other lyric metre tried by Catullus came forth perfect as in the Greek original, and moulded into shapes which, as far as we know, were quite new. This point M. Couat has done well to emphasize: accustomed as we are to begin with Horace and only come to Catullus later, the almost miracle of such perfect poems as the *Collis O Heliconi*, *Dianae sumus in fide*, *Vivamus mea Lesbia atque amemus*, or, in another way, of *Quis hoc potest videre, quis potest pati*, escapes our attention, or at least fails to surprise us.

We think the literary chapters the best part of the *Etude*: the section on Alexandrinism is suggestive, even in these days of multifarious histories of Latin literature. The influence of the Alexandrian school on Catullus, Calvus, Cinna, and the other cantores *Euphorionis* can indeed hardly be overrated; the love of symmetrical and defined forms in Catullus, of choice expression, of recondite allusion, of point and antithesis, was no doubt drawn to a great extent from the study of Callimachus, Apollonius, Theocritus, and others now—like all but a few fragments of Euphorion and Rhianus—unhappily lost. But M. Couat, in his anxiety to press this point, neglects, though he does not ignore, two others equally important: first, that the Alexandrian school represented poets of such widely different powers as Theocritus and Lycophron, the former only to be compared with the greatest names of Greece, the latter a pedant of the true Indo-grammatical type; secondly, that Catullus, though no doubt included in the singers of Euphorion, was only an Alexandrian in half the sense of the term—in the love of symmetry and form: in his happy wit, simplicity, naturalness, the qualities which are most his own and endear him most, he is, to use the expression of Statius, *Italus, Italus*, a genuine son of Italy, far removed even from Theocritus, and closely akin to Aristophanes and the comic writers of Rome. Nor, tested by actual comparison with one of the greatest of the Alexandrian poets, Apollonius Rhodius—a true genius, yet in every line and word a disciple of this school—can Catullus be said even faintly to reproduce the lineaments of a master whom he certainly knew and studied. Few, we think, will be disposed to agree with Merkel, that the hexameters of the *Argonautica*—with their careful gradation of long and short words, their elaborate *crescendo* and *diminuendo*—

"Laborious orient ivory sphere in sphere"—

find their best counterpart in the *Peleus* and *Thetis*. M. Couat points out most truly that few hexameter poems are rhythmically more monotonous than this, relieved as it is, no doubt, by occasional rhythms of a different, and often most felicitous, kind, and varied by that fashionable artifice of the school, the *σπορδαίλιον* so ridiculed by Cicero. Nor can the extraordinary disproportion of the two main parts of Catullus' *Epyllion* be regarded as in any sense Alexandrian: Apollonius and Callimachus would have agreed, we think, to condemn it as utterly inartistic; it is, indeed, the very opposite of their school,

and savours much more of the *Iliad*. Nor does M. Couat deny this; he admits that Catullus often broke loose from his fetters, kicked out—to use his own expression,—was in fact too great a poet to bind himself completely by more or less arbitrary rules; but he does not make enough of his admission, as we think any one will feel who compares the genuine imitators of the Alexandrian school, such as Propertius, with the far greater author, not only of the *Attis*, and *Peleus* and *Thetis*, but of the shorter and more lyrical poems. It is one of our greatest misfortunes that the most characteristic of the poems of Callimachus, his *Elegies*, are, with one exception, the *Δουρὰ Παλλάδος*, lost; but that exception, compared with Catullus' translation of the lost *Βερονίης Παλάμης*, is enough to show that where the Roman is most absolutely Alexandrian, he is a very inadequate representative of the peculiar grace which, at least as much as his pedantry, made Callimachus rank with Philetas and Mimnermus as the highest development of this branch of poetry. Few will rank the *Coma Beronices* high in the scale of translations; most critics will draw a positive conclusion from it that none of the really great works of Catullus are translated, as has been held of the *Peleus* and *Thetis*, and even of the *Attis*. M. Couat himself dwells on the infelicitous effect of lxviii., the long epistle to Allius, and ascribes this to its being a faithful copy from Greek models. Certainly in no poem has Catullus worked more laboriously in obedience to rules; whether Westphal's view that it is an Encomion composed in the style of the Greek nomes with their divisions of *Archa*, *Katatropa*, *Omphalos*, *Metakatatropa*, *Sphragis*, *Epilogos* be accepted or not, it is undeniable that the wedge-like arrangement of the thoughts in two lines converging to a central idea, each of the two lines repeating in inverse order the allusions of the other, is in the highest degree artificial, and the result of mature premeditation. Are we not justified in inferring that Catullus is greatest when he is most free? that in the *Epithalamia*, the *Attis*, the *Epyllion*, he is not only not translating, but not consciously following any one model?

Space will not allow us to enter on the other portions of M. Couat's book; but we hail it with pleasure as another indication of the reviving interest which our Gallic neighbours are taking in Latin philology, as a pendant—though not of the same importance—to such works as M. Martha's studies on Lucretius. R. ELLIS.

*The Phenomena of Spiritualism Scientifically Explained and Exposed.* By the Rev. Asa Mahan, D.D. (London: Hodder & Stoughton, 1875.)

A "SCIENTIFIC" explanation of the phenomena known as spiritual manifestations is very much to be desired, and one coming from a person of Dr. Mahan's position, who has, as we learn from the preface, resided since the year 1850 "in several of the grand centres of this movement," ought to satisfy every class of enquirers.

Dr. Mahan does not overrate the importance of a scientific elucidation of this subject, or the spread of the belief in its pre-



ternatural origin. I judge from a large personal acquaintance with "Spiritualism" and "Spiritualists" that in the United States not less than one half, perhaps more than one half, of the people educated up to, and above, the newspaper standard, are believers in the "spiritual" origin of these phenomena, i.e., that they are due to disembodied human spirits. In England I have had less opportunity of judging, but from the ratio of my personal acquaintance, there must be hundreds of thousands who secretly or avowedly hold similar opinions, including people in all classes. It involves a certain amount of risk, and therefore requires a corresponding moral courage to avow, in a mixed company, that one believes in any measure in Spiritualism; to a professional man it may mean serious pecuniary loss—to any one a certain loss of consideration and influence. This tends to develop a secret coherence like Freemasonry; and I have not unfrequently been surprised in English society to find people who openly treated the whole subject with ridicule, avow a decided belief in the spiritual reality of the phenomena when they found that I had examined the subject seriously and was not disposed to ridicule it.

My own investigations began about the time that Dr. Mahan gives as the beginning of his experiences, 1850, and since then I have from time to time examined such forms of the subject as opportunity threw in my way, by "sitting" for several months in Judge Edmunds' circle in New York, and in other circles, which had a *quasi* professional character, and with private mediums.

I consider myself competent to say, then, that Dr. Mahan's collation of facts is radically defective in two respects: there is no evidence from the beginning to the end of the book that the author has ever seen any so-called spiritual manifestations himself; or that in his acceptance of the testimony of others, he has either paid that attention to the authenticity of his evidence, or to the equally important consideration that it should include every kind of manifestation which honest witnesses believe themselves to have seen. The sources from which the author derives his information include the *Banner of Light*, *New York Herald*, *Boston Globe*, &c., but the range of facts admitted on the strength of such testimony is by far too narrow to enable his explanations to carry any weight with persons who have even a limited opportunity of examining the subject.

The book is, in fact, put out of court as a serious plea on the subject by its neglect of the laws of evidence; but from the position and influence of its author, who may be taken as a representative of a large class of dilators on, rather than investigators of, this and similar subjects, the method and conclusions of it are worth looking at. Those who have read the books of Crookes and Wallace on this subject know with what laborious investigations it may be approached; Dr. Mahan cuts that short by admitting, on the authority of a multitude of newspaper correspondents, &c., a certain class of phenomena as incontestable, including animal magnetism, clairvoyance, and certain detailed occurrences, including moving of

tables, musical instruments floating through the air and giving musical sounds without being touched (p. 125), as well as those reported on by the London Dialectical Society. In fact, Dr. Mahan "admits and affirms" the "material facts presented by spiritualists;" his explanation of all these is found in "odysic force." This is a force "which indeed pervades all bodies in nature, has many properties in common with electricity and magnetism—polarity and with it the property of attracting and repelling other bodies, for example." The existence of this force, its proportion and laws "which philosophers had developed and verified by the most careful and decisive experiments," accounts for everything. Tables are lifted into the air, attracted to Mr. Home or repelled from him—a guitar floats through the air to the hand of a lady stretched out to it—all this is only Od;—Od attracts and repels—these things are attracted and repelled by some inexplicable force, therefore this force is Od. Such a force, if it be sufficient to move heavy bodies without visible agency, and capable of answering questions intelligibly and correctly, very much resembles a disembodied intelligence. Dr. Mahan admits the communications but discredits their source, because the character of the so-called messages is inconsistent with what he conceives spirit messages would be. Being credulous enough to admit the alleged facts, on the authority of the *Boston Globe* and other papers, without ever seeing them himself, he is incredulous as to the "spirits," because they are neither orthodox nor Satanic.

"Finally, if it should appear that the revelations of spiritualism are uniformly of an order so low, inane, and so palpably self-contradictory as to preclude the idea of their origin with such an intelligence as Satan undeniably is, the dogma that he is the immediate and exclusive author of these revelations becomes absurd. . . . Satan must be aware of facts in the universe in advance of scientific discovery, and events in the world around us in advance of our present knowledge. How easy it would be for him in his sovereign control over these communications to render his circles reliable sources of information on all such subjects. . . . No prudent thinker will regard them as controlled by a being of such vast powers of knowledge and sources of information as Satan undeniably possesses."

In the presence of such vast powers of knowledge and sources of information as to Satan and superhuman things, one is curious to come to the kernel of the author's theory. The want of system in the treatise, and its prolixity, prevent me from quoting in a few sentences the laws of the action of Od, but the author shall be allowed to state them in his own words.

"In regard to this subject, we would observe that there are distinct classes of mediums through whom such communications are obtained—the rapping, writing, and speaking mediums. In the last two classes the action of this force is attended with convulsions and very great agitation of the physical system.\* In the first, such phenomena very seldom, we believe, appear. The reason is obvious. In the first class, their force, owing to peculiarities of physical condition in the subject, passes off, when excited to a certain degree, to some odysic conductor, causing, when striking the

\* Incorrect—no such agitation is necessarily concomitant.

object to which it passes, the rapping sounds under consideration. In the former cases, it remains in the physical organism as a disturbing force, and thus causes the convulsions referred to. As the direction of the action of this force in the organisms of such persons, and that from its nature and relations to mind, accords with, and is controlled by, the mental states of minds in odysic rapport with such mediums, the direction of their hands or vocal organs will be determined by such states, just as the mental states of the mesmerizer are reproduced in the minds of mesmeric subjects. . . . The case of rapping mediums is not so obvious at first thought, to say the least. A moment's reflection, however, will show that this class of phenomena is equally explicable with the others. The physical systems of the individuals in these circles may be compared to a galvanic battery, which is continuously, but more especially on occasions of the least extra excitement, developing this force. As soon as it has developed to a certain degree in the organism of the rapping medium, it passes off to some object near, and produces in passing into the object the raps which have astonished the world so much. The presence of a particular thought in any mind, the putting of a question, any such occurrence, is sufficient to occasion the excitement necessary to develop this force to the degree requisite to produce the raps in the manner explained. An enquirer, for example, asks if a spirit is present that will communicate with him? . . . He now asks the name of the spirit, his own mind being fixed on some individual. As the letters of the alphabet are called, the moment the first letter of the name of that person is pronounced, the mind of the enquirer is sufficiently excited to occasion, in the manner described, a rap. . . . Suppose, on the other hand, that the enquirer has no particular name in his mind. When the first letter of the name of a certain individual is pronounced, the law of unconscious association may produce the excitement requisite to occasion the rap, and thus the name may be given."

I think that Dr. Mahan's scientific pretensions hardly demand grave discussion. In my experience of spiritual circles I have heard so much of such "science" reeled off as fast as the "medium" could talk—have heard such ineffable nonsense listened to with gravity and reverence, that I fear that Dr. Mahan has been reading Spiritualistic books, and that he does not know that what he writes is not science, not even common sense. We have Od assumed, mesmerism, &c., explained by it, and Spiritualism explained by mesmerism—the whole without a particle of experimental evidence or personal experience.

W. J. STILLMAN.

*The Chinese Classics*, translated by James Legge, D.D. Vol. II. *The Life and Works of Mencius*. (London: Trübner & Co., 1875).

Time was when the knowledge of China shown in French literature was greater than that in English. The Jesuits who proceeded to that country were many of them accomplished Frenchmen, sent out because of their literary and mathematical skill. Some of the most celebrated of the missionaries went to their destination in ships of war, under the ministry of Colbert in the latter part of the seventeenth century. The extension of the science and religion of France in the far East was considered a worthy object of support by the French Government of the time. The consequence was, that China became better understood

in France than in any other European country. A race of students have in that country perpetuated an enthusiasm for the investigation of matters connected with China. Several extensive works, rich in information, were in succession produced in the language of our neighbours, which have been only in part translated into our own.

A complete translation of the Chinese Classics was not, however, accomplished by any French author. Du Halde's Description of China was admirably full and accurate; Du Mailla's History of China was the fruit of many years' labour; Des Guignes' History of the Huns derived much of its fullness and correctness in facts from Chinese sources, which became of use to Gibbon in completing his Narrative of the Eastern Empire. The *Mémoires concernant les Chinois* contained many valuable monographs on matters connected with the history, politics, and productions of China. The translations of the Chinese classical books which exist, from the hands of French missionaries, are indeed valuable, but they are not up to the present times.

Even the new French Sinologues of this century have not done so much as might have been expected in the way of translating the Chinese Classics. When we have enumerated the *Mencius* of Julien, the *Tchoung yung* of Rémusat, the *Tcheou li* of Biot, and the *Lî ki* of Gallery, we have completed the list.

Our countryman, Dr. Legge, has already achieved a great service by his translations of more than half the Chinese Classics into English, with extensive notes and the original text. They are a monument of laborious industry, and are well timed, as being suitable to make China better known to our people just when our commercial intercourse with that Empire has enormously increased. After nearly twenty years' work, several more will be required before the grand completion.

The volume named at the head of this article is a popular reproduction, without the original text, of the volume on Mencius, the eighth part of that proportion of the whole work which has been already published.

Mencius is a favourite with foreign readers. It was the book which attracted Julien in his youth, near the beginning of the half century which he spent in Chinese studies. Its liveliness in illustration is fascinating to the student. Mencius had more fertility of imagination than Confucius, and his writings are therefore more pleasing than the *Lun yü*. The schoolmaster without a school, who usually helps the foreign learner over his first difficulties in one of the seaports of China, commonly recommends him to begin the Four Books with this one.

Mencius appears holding discourses with contemporary kings. The period is about B.C. 330, the time of Alexander's conquests. His character is that of a public censor and adviser. He travels from one petty state to another in the province of his birth, the modern Shantung. To one king he related what he had heard respecting him. One day, when sitting in his open hall, this monarch had seen a bull led past to be put to death in order that a bell might be

smear with its blood as a consecrating ceremony. The king, seeing that the animal was frightened, said "Let it go." He was asked if the ceremony should be omitted. He replied, "How can it be omitted? Change the bull for a sheep." Mencius commences his discourse by asking, after relating the incident, whether it actually occurred; and, receiving an affirmative answer, proceeds to show that the king, being capable of kindness to animals, is also capable of kindness to man; and, therefore, that the signs of poverty and famine which appeared in the region he governed reflected dishonour upon him as wanting in benevolent activity. The king did not know why he pitied the bull more than the sheep, and was delighted to learn it from Mencius, who told him that it was because he was a witness of the fright of the one and not of the other.

The Chinese sages of those days used to busy themselves with political plans and principles, which they recommended, to the kings for trial. Mencius, like Confucius, belonged to the class who took the name of the Joo. This party has always professed to base politics on morality, and morality upon intuition. As to a philosophy of nature, they have undertaken to embrace heaven, earth, and man in one comprehensive system. When Buddhism entered the country, the old word "Joo" became the accepted name of the Confucian scheme of instruction as contrasted with the new foreign religion on the one hand, and the native Taoist religion on the other. Consequently now those who belong to the Joo are the scholars, and all who are brought up in the study of the Confucian books, as distinguished from the followers of other systems of moral, political, or religious instruction. In its etymology the word was taken by Yang-tsze to mean "penetrating" as moisture penetrates the soil. But it may also refer to the softness and elegance of manner, and mildness of disposition, produced by youthful studies, as well as to the adaptation of the doctrines of the sages to permeate gently and beneficially the minds and manners of a whole people.

The principal distinction of Mencius was that he became the successful champion of the Joo class. The kings of states sometimes encouraged the regular scholars and at other times the propounders of doctrines which disagreed with those of Confucius and his predecessors. Mencius felt himself called on to defend orthodoxy especially from three contemporary schools branded as heretical. They were represented by Heu hing, Yang choo, and Mih teih. The conflict with them brings into strong relief the opinions of the Joo party. Heu hing would have had the ruler of the State engage in ploughing and sowing, wear hair-cloth, and cook his own food. This he should do to save the people from the pressure of taxes. He ought to have no civil list. Mencius showed that such a system would be absurd. The division of labour is essential in society. The producer, whoever he be, devotes his attention to his own branch, and exchanges the products of his skill and labour for those of others. The ruler of the State labours with his mind while the people labour in the fields. They mutually work each for the

other's good. The ruler has a right to his support. It would be unwise for the king to follow Heu hing's advice, nor was it the practice of antiquity as Heu hing pretended.

Yang choo lived earlier. His followers and those of Mih teih were noisy and influential in the days of Mencius. Yang said, "Each one for himself." Mih taught that all men should be loved equally. Yang thought that the world would thrive better if each one laboured for his own comfort. We all come in death to a perfect equality. Let us not seek to lengthen life, for it is not worth the toil. He was an ascetic of a low type. Mencius opposed him chiefly because his teaching interfered with moral duties, especially that of the subject to the prince. The doctrine of Mih is good on the face of it; "Love everyone" was the first duty he laid down. This is very Christianlike. To find it in a Chinese writer several centuries before the birth of the Founder of Christianity is very remarkable. It was brought forward, discussed, and condemned, and Mencius was the man who contributed the most to its overthrow. He pointed out that the doctrine of universal love as held by Mih teih was inconsistent with duty to parents. Mih demanded that a father should not be loved more than another man. This was visionary and dangerous. The mind of Mencius was angered by so manifest a departure from the teaching of the sages and from right reason.

Dr. Legge has pointed out that in the works of Mih himself he never says that love is due to all equally; what he says is that it is due to all universally. Mencius was an uncompromising defender of Confucius, and condemned all teachers who disagreed with him in very strong language. He certainly detected a weak point in the views of Mih, but was not free himself from the charge of being one-sided.

The extracts from the works of Mih himself, in this volume translated for the first time, are a valuable addition to the text of Mencius, and are not found in any of the native editions. They ought to attract the attention of European writers on the history of Ethics. The extract from Lëeh tsze upon the doctrines of Yang choo is also very useful and is translated too for the first time.

The whole book is ethical and political, and wears a controversial character. Much was said by Mencius on human nature. The word in Chinese is *shing*, which comes from *sheng* "to produce," as our word "nature" from the root *gen*, and *φύσις* from *φύω*, "produce." In Chinese, as in Latin and Greek, words expressive of physical ideas may become ethical and form the foundation of a system of philosophy. So it has been with this word *shing*. It was anciently used to describe the nature of medicines and other physical productions. It was also employed to describe the nature of man both physical and moral, and consequently helped to develop several distinct schools of moral philosophers. Confucius, Mencius, Kaou tsze, and Seün tsze first gave their views on human nature. Mencius followed the great sage in saying that the nature of man is good, but habit and association corrupt it.



Kaou tsze—whom I would like much to latinise and call Cocius, if the precedent supplied by the old Jesuit translators of Chinese books were not a dangerous one—said the nature of man is neither good nor evil, but like the wood of a willow. You make a cup or platter, whichever you please, with a turning lathe from the willow. So the child's nature may by education be made benevolent and upright. Then came the fourth philosopher asserting that human nature is bad, and feeling himself obliged to attack Mencius. His book has fortunately been preserved, and so we have the discussion which the words of Confucius originated nearly B.C. 500, carried on to about B.C. 220.

This controversy on the moral nature of man was not originated in Europe, says Sir James Mackintosh, till the days of Hobbes and Butler. That writer tells us that

"the philosophy of Greece, though it was rich in rules for the conduct of life and in exhibitions of the beauty of virtue, and though it contains glimpses of just theory, and fragments of perhaps every moral truth, did not leave behind any precise and coherent system, except that of Epicurus, who purchased consistency, method, and perspicuity too dearly by the sacrifice of truth."

What, then, led the Chinese philosophers to form themselves into sects differentiated by opposing views on morals? It may be answered that the genius of the Chinese mind is practical and not speculative. It is neither like the Hindoo nor like the Greek. It is contented with the consideration of what is accessible to observation. Confucius refused to discuss questions relating to monstrous appearances, physical violence, disorderly conduct, and spiritual beings. It may be safely said that the thought of this nation has always been predominantly characterised by moral convictions and feelings. All political and social questions are at once determined so far as they can be on moral grounds. Whenever they have attempted philosophical speculation they have made a miserable failure. The lack of a rich imagination capable of sustained creative power is too visible in the history of their philosophy. But they are fully capable of observing the social aspects of humanity, and can describe vivaciously what they have observed. The same cheerful and good-tempered companionship which is noticeable in the common life of this generation of Chinamen marks the writings of their moral authors, among whom Mencius has always stood very high.

Sir James Mackintosh never thought when compiling his eloquent sketch of the progress of ethics that he was neglecting in China some very important contributions to the history of the science. That the history of morals in China has not affected that of other countries is not a valid reason for overlooking it altogether. It ought to be sufficient to attract the attention of European students of morals that Confucius and Mencius and all their followers believed in an intuitional morality, and defended it in a lively manner against the attacks of various opponents who preferred not to recognise that the knowledge of vice and virtue is a heaven-bestowed faculty, of which all men are possessed.

JOSEPH EDKINS.

*The Earth as Modified by Human Action.*  
By G. P. Marsh. (London: Trübner & Co., 1875.)

THIS work forms a new and enlarged edition of the treatise which appeared originally under the title *Man and Nature*. Its object is to trace the character and, as far as may be, to determine the extent of the physical changes due to human action in the globe we inhabit. Mr. Marsh shows that man holds an altogether peculiar and very important position as an agent of physical change, in virtue of the variety of the influences which he sets in motion and the persistent direction of his operations by his intellect. Further, the unforeseen and indirect results of his operations are often more important and wide-reaching than the immediate objects at which he aims. Mr. Marsh is led to the conclusion that on the whole the agency of man in Nature has been a hostile and baneful one, and that it can only be rendered harmless or beneficial by careful study of the effects of his operations and the steady application of scientific principles, to neutralise the results of human ignorance and cupidity. Left to pursue his own immediate interests, man wars with the animal races and destroys them; stimulates vegetation till the soil is exhausted; deforests the land, and in consequence so alters the climate and drainage that cultivation becomes impossible, and the torrents gaining an augmented power sweep away the very soil of the fields; or, to take another example, cuts the vegetation from the dunes which border the coast and the loosened sand advances over villages and fields. Of the vast extent of the Roman Empire, Mr. Marsh believes that one half has been rendered sterile, chiefly by human improvidence and misrule:—

"The fairest and fruitfulest provinces of the Roman Empire, precisely that portion of the terrestrial surface which was endowed with the greatest superiority of soil, climate, and position, which had been carried to the highest pitch of physical improvement, and which thus combined the natural and artificial conditions best fitting it for the habitation and enjoyment of a dense population, are now completely exhausted of their fertility, or so diminished in productiveness as to be no longer capable of affording sustenance to civilised man" (p. 4).

Nor is it in the Old World alone that Mr. Marsh finds traces of hostile human agency:—

"Many provinces, first trodden by the *homo sapiens Europae* within the last two centuries, begin to show signs of that melancholy dilapidation which is now driving so many of the peasantry of Europe from their native hearths" (p. 48).

There is of course another side to the picture; there are conservative and restorative influences due to human industry: plants and animals, sometimes destroyed, are also often diffused, intentionally or accidentally, by man. Four plants from the Roman Campagna, carried in the packing cases of Thorwaldsen's sculptures, naturalised themselves at Copenhagen. If in Europe the elk, the ur, and the schelk have been extirpated, and the wild ox, the eland, and the aurochs nearly so; on the other hand, America and Australia owe to colonisation almost all their domestic quadrupeds.

Obviously it is of great practical importance to study how far the deterioration due to human action can be compensated or arrested, either by causing naturally waste lands to become productive, or by restoring to fertility and salubrity soils which man has made barren or pestilential. Where improvident felling of the woods has wrought almost irretrievable mischief, legislation now protects the forest, and under a wise system of replanting there is hope of a return of prosperity. In the Netherlands one-tenth of the present area of the country has been reclaimed from the sea. In France the planting of the dunes with the *Pinus maritima*, on the plan invented by Brémontier, has secured from drifting and reduced to profitable cultivation 100,000 acres of sand.

Mr. Marsh's volume is a storehouse of information relating to an interesting and important chapter of physical geography, and it is especially interesting to the English student from the extensive knowledge which the author possesses of French, Italian, and American sources of information. In forestry, irrigation, and the care and control of torrential rivers, Continental engineers have had a longer experience than we have had, and Mr. Marsh's book is a useful introduction to the foreign literature relating to these subjects. Occasionally the appeal to numerous authorities, whose views conflict, is rather wearying. But many of the questions of which Mr. Marsh treats, as for instance the influence of the woods or of irrigation on climate, belong to that borderland of science where opinions are numerous and facts few.

The volume treats, first, of the transfer, modification, and extirpation of animal and vegetable races by man. Then of the uses of the forest in the economy of nature, of the consequences of its destruction, and of the State control exercised over it in many countries. The history is given of the contest of man with the waters, the drainage of the fens, the sea embankments of the Netherlands, the drainage and irrigation of various countries, and the plans proposed for controlling river floods and inundations. Lastly, there is an account of the sand dunes, and of some inland sand deserts, and of the efforts to reclaim them. The account of the Landes of Gascony is interesting. Although containing traces of ancient industry and prosperity, they had been reduced to the greatest sterility chiefly by the drifting of sand. Now the dunes have been fixed by plantations, and cultivation has recommenced, and thus the restoration to productiveness of one of the dreariest wastes in Europe will, in all probability, be soon accomplished. In Algeria, also, the French engineers are reclaiming a sandy desert by the aid of water obtained from Artesian wells.

Probably the most important part of Mr. Marsh's book is that which relates to the forests. It is impossible here to enter into the tangled question of the effect of forest clearings on climate, and especially on rainfall. But it is certain that in Alpine districts the cutting down of the woods not only increases the violence of the torrents, but renders the soil far less capable of withstanding degradation. The following passage, in

which is summed up the conclusion to be drawn from many striking illustrations, will show how important some of the indirect results of human action may be, and how vigorously Mr. Marsh can press home the practical lessons to be derived from his enquiries.

"We cannot measure the share which human action has had in augmenting the intensity of causes of mountain degradation and of the formation of plains and marshes below, but we know that the clearing of the woods has, in some cases, produced, within two or three generations, effects as blasting as those generally ascribed to geological convulsions, and has laid waste the face of the earth, more hopelessly than if it had been buried by a current of lava or a shower of volcanic sand. New torrents are forming every year in the Alps. Tradition, written records, and analogy concur to establish the belief that the ruin of most of the now desolate valleys in those mountains is to be ascribed to the same cause, and authentic descriptions of the irresistible force of the torrent show that, aided by frost and heat, it is adequate to level Mont Blanc and Monte Rosa themselves unless new upheavals shall maintain their elevation" (p. 260).

Among the numerous plans of improvement which Mr. Marsh has gleaned from foreign authorities, probably that of the French engineer Rozet, for dealing with mountain torrents, will be new to most English readers. Rozet proposes to construct permeable barriers of loose stone at suitable points in the bed of the torrent, in the higher part of their course, and in the lower, where they are bordered by cultivated land, to erect at regular intervals masonry piers and other obstructions which, by diverting and checking the force of the lateral currents, would cause the larger detritus carried by them to be deposited in the main channel of the stream instead of being spread over the land.

In a short final chapter Mr. Marsh gives a brief account of some of those engineering operations, either accomplished or proposed, which from their magnitude might be expected to be of geographical importance. Such are the Suez, Darien, and North Sea canals; the ancient project for diverting the Nile into the Libyan desert; and Duponcel's scheme for employing artificial torrents to grind suitable rocky materials into slime, which could then be distributed by watercourses over the barren Landes, where it would form a fertilising soil. This plan its sanguine inventor thinks might be applied with advantage to thirty millions of acres in France alone.

It will be seen that Mr. Marsh's book deals with questions both of scientific and practical importance. It contains a great amount of information, carefully arranged, and will be of interest not only to scientific students, but to those who are carrying out engineering and agricultural operations in India and in our colonies.

W. CAWTHORNE UNWIN.

*The Genealogist.* Edited by George W. Marshall, LL.D., F.S.A. No. 1. (London: Mitchell & Hughes, 1875.)

It is marvellous that the prevailing rage for genealogical and heraldic studies should find so few channels of expression in periodical literature. The *Gentleman's Magazine* was

for more than a century the favourite reading of antiquaries and their recognised channel of communication, but Sylvanus Urban has long abdicated his antiquarian throne, and his magazine completely lost its distinctive feature when the late editor, Mr. J. H. Parker, discontinued those lists of births, deaths, and marriages which make a set of the *Gentleman's Magazine* indispensable to a biographical library. This change was made in the hope of securing a wider circle of readers, for when Messrs. Nichols relinquished the proprietorship in 1856 the circulation had fallen to so low a point that the magazine ceased to be remunerative. This falling off of subscribers cannot be attributed to any want of ability in the editor, for the reputation of Sylvanus Urban never stood higher than in 1856, when Mr. J. G. Nichols retired from the editorship, which had been a labour of love to him from the beginning of his literary career. *Notes and Queries* was then in its infancy, but had already begun to compete with the *Gentleman's Magazine* on its own ground; for Mr. Thoms reckoned among his contributors some of the best living authorities on heraldry and genealogy. His editorial tact was often severely exercised by pedigree-makers, but he was supplied from time to time with genealogical papers of sterling value which did good service to historical truth. His successor, Dr. Doran, affects a more popular line, and rather seeks to win the favour of that more numerous, but less critical, class of readers who desire to be amused with the least possible amount of instruction, and to be instructed with the least possible trouble. The grave solution of genealogical problems is matter too dry to find room in a miscellany of literary gossip and historical scandal; but the fashion of pedigree-hunting is too widely spread for genealogical queries of another kind to be excluded, and last year an American correspondent gravely enquired whether it was historically true that all the families in Wales of the name of Thomas are lineally descended from Thomas Archbishop of York, who lived in the reign of William Rufus.

The success of *Notes and Queries*, and the intrinsic merits of its plan, induced Mr. Tymms, of Lowestoft, to start a local magazine of a similar kind. *The East Anglian, or Notes and Queries on Subjects connected with the Eastern Counties*, was commenced in 1861, and was continued monthly until the death of its founder in 1871. This modest little magazine is rich in extracts from parochial records hitherto unpublished, and will be invaluable to any future historian of Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex; but although the price of subscription was only four shillings a year, the sale was so limited as to exclude all considerations of profit, and it was from pure love of his work that the labours of the editor only ended with his life. The same remark unfortunately applies to the *Herald and Genealogist*, which was brought to a close in April 1874. The *Herald* was the third series of its kind for the collection and preservation of original and inedited materials of value to the topographer and genealogist, which owed its existence to the indefatigable industry of that accomplished antiquary, Mr. John

Gough Nichols. The first number of the first series appeared in June 1833, under the title of *Collectanea Topographica et Genealogica*. This work was completed in eight volumes in 1843, and was followed, after a short interval, by *The Topographer and Genealogist*, which was published in eighteen parts at five shillings each. *The Herald* was announced in 1858, but was not actually published until September 1862. It was advertised to appear at intervals of two months at the reduced price of half-a-crown; but the uncertain health and numerous engagements of the editor seriously interfered with the regularity of its appearance, and Mr. Nichols had only reached the fifth part of volume viii. at the time of his death. The patience of his subscribers was sorely tried by his unpunctuality; but they were compensated by the result, for these nineteen volumes are deservedly esteemed among the most approved sources of genealogical information by all those who reject the fables of heraldic tradition, and are striving to restore genealogy to its proper place as the auxiliary of history.

The discontinuance of the *Herald* and of the *East Anglian* is alleged by Mr. Marshall in his prospectus as the *raison d'être* of *The Genealogist*, of which the first quarterly part has just appeared. Mr. Marshall is known as an active member of the Harleian Society, for which he edited *The Visitations of Nottinghamshire and Le Neve's Knights*. He is a genealogist of the same calibre as his Harleian colleague, Dr. Howard, the editor of the *Miscellanea Genealogica et Heraldica*, which professes to be a monthly series, but has hitherto been issued with an amount of irregularity which defies all description, except by the American phrase that it is published "semi-occasionally." These two publications are precisely similar in their plan and in the character of their contents, and only differ in price and in the size of the page, in both of which particulars the *Miscellanea* has slightly the advantage. They neither of them make any pretension to occupy the ground left vacant by *The Herald*, which was specially devoted to the task of subjecting received pedigrees to rigid analysis and proof, and of exposing the worthlessness of that very class of genealogical materials which Mr. Marshall prints without note or comment. For example, the first article in *The Genealogist* is a confirmation of arms, dated 8th Feb., 1573, whereby Cooke Clarencieux certifies the descent of Thomas Penyston through a mythical series of knightly ancestors, from "Sir Thomas Penyston, of Trewro, in the tyme of the Conquest," and confirms to him twenty-five coats of arms. If this document be worth printing at all, it is only as a specimen of the mendacity of the Elizabethan heralds, who notoriously accepted fees to bolster up fictitious pedigrees and to gloss over new grants of arms by styling them confirmations. The pedigree of Walpole of Pinchbeck is worked up by Mr. Everard Green in so much detail that it leaves nothing to desire except that his labour had been employed on some family of greater historical interest. The Walpoles of Lincolnshire were a distinct race from the Nor-



folk family to which the great Prime Minister belonged, and the most illustrious person in the pedigree is Sir John Walpole, a knight in the reign of Charles II., who is described in Sir Joseph Williamson's note-book as a man of "good parts, but maddish and a papist." He died unmarried: but he had eight brothers whose posterity died out in the first half of the last century, and have long been forgotten by everyone except Mr. Green. The printer of this pedigree can scarcely be complimented on his share of the performance, for the well-known motto, "*Absit gloriari nisi in cruce Domini*," is misprinted "*Absit gloriam*," &c., and the arrangement of the different generations is so complicated by numerous cross-lines that it is unintelligible to anyone but a professed genealogist. This is partly caused by the size of the page, which is too small for pedigrees in so large a type; but if any change be made, it is hoped that the page will be enlarged rather than that the type be reduced, for antiquaries have no eyesight to spare. It may seem almost as unreasonable to find fault with *The Genealogist* for being dull as with a circle for being round; but there are degrees even in dullness, and the general reader may fairly complain that, out of the forty-eight pages of *The Genealogist*, only one is devoted to a person of whom he ever heard before. The exception, however, is a notable one, for, at p. 33, the will of Edward Hall, the Chronicler, is printed for the first time *in extenso*. It thence appears that the Chronicle came into Grafton's hands, after the author's death, by special legacy, for the will says:—

"Item. I give to Richard Grafton prynter my Cronycle late made, trusting that he will sett it forwarde, and I give to the said Richard my ryding cote and my playn Doublet of crymsen Saten."

The will was proved on the 25th May, 1547, and Hall directs,—

"My body to be buried honestly in the Churche of Christe late called the grey fryers on the northe syde, and some stone or some plate to be sett in the wall for a memory."

This date and direction enable us to correct and account for the statement of Stowe and of Anthony Wood, that the Chronicler was buried in St. Bennet Sherehog, and that another Edward Hall, also of Gray's Inn, who died in 1470, was buried in the Greyfriars. The manuscript list of monuments in the north aisle of the Greyfriars Church (which Stowe consulted) mentions, "Edward Hall gen'osi et socii . . . nne ob. 15 Apr 1470," and Mr. Marshall ingeniously points out, in a note, that this entry evidently belongs to the Chronicler, and that the confusion of date, which misled Stowe, has arisen from the clerical error of omitting the figure 5 between 1 and 4 and from his misreading the final o of "septuagesimo" for the figure 0.

The last article in *The Genealogist* promises to be a prominent feature in future numbers, for the Editor proposes to himself the endless task of printing all the additions he can find to Le Neve's *Pedigrees of Knights*, which he edited for the Harleian Society. He has discovered some genealogical particulars of the admiral Sir Christopher Mings, of whom Le Neve knew little and the editor of *Pepys' Diary* knew less. He also prints the original grant of arms to Sir Stephen

Fox, the ancestor of the Lords Ilchester and Holland, which is dated "at Bruxells in y<sup>e</sup> Dutchy of Brabant y<sup>e</sup> 30<sup>th</sup> day of October in y<sup>e</sup> 10<sup>th</sup> year of y<sup>e</sup> Reigne of o<sup>r</sup> soueraigne Lord Charles y<sup>e</sup> Second &c. Ano<sup>q</sup> D<sup>ni</sup> 1658." This grant is curious as a proof that Sir Edward Walker abated none of his pretensions during the Protectorate, although he had been superseded by the Parliament in his office of Garter twelve years before. The "*Genealogy of the Pitfields of Hoxton*" literally bristles with dates and names, scattered broadcast over the page, and strung together without regard to grammatical connexion; but Mr. Boddington ignores the existence of Piercefield Pitfield, and of Edward Pitfield, who occurs with his wife Frances and his two children in the register of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch.

Considering the difference in the quality of his work, the editor of *The Genealogist* was indiscreet in provoking comparison with *The Herald* by the allusion in his prospectus; but we sincerely wish him success, and we do full justice to the industry and enthusiasm which are in such undertakings their own reward.

EDMOND CHESTER WATERS.

#### CURRENT LITERATURE.

*A Yachting Cruise in the South Seas.* By C. F. Wood. (Henry S. King & Co.) This book contains the account of a cruise among the Pacific islands between 155° east and 170° west longitude, and 20° south and 10° north latitude, and comprises visits to many rarely visited spots, extending over the last nine months of the year 1873. Of the opportuneness of its publication there can be little doubt, as any information about these parts is welcome at the present time, and the personal experience of an impartial gentleman, unconnected either with the missionaries or with the settlers, is of particular value in assisting us to arrive at the truth regarding the present state of the islands. The author deals chiefly with the social and personal side of the question, and hardly attempts to give information about history, statistics, natural history, or physical geography, &c.; as to history, indeed, it appears probable there is absolutely nothing to be learnt. The book is graphically written, but descends occasionally to a waggish tone, which is not always pleasant. A good map of the localities visited would add much to its interest, and an index would be acceptable. We may say we should not have imagined the photographic illustrations to be the work of a professional artist, but for the notice in the preface.

Our author, after getting away from Auckland, visits, firstly, Rotumah, an island lying northward of the Fiji group. We will here notice a curious conflict of evidence on the subject of the labour traffic. At Rotumah, as at many other places, any number of natives are ready to accompany him to any place he may be happening to visit; indeed, at Rotumah, two chiefs insist on sending their sons in the yacht notwithstanding the owner has misgivings as to taking natives about without a Government licence; while at Niuafo the ship is invaded by a crowd of natives with women, babies, and all their worldly goods, who insist on being taken somewhere or anywhere. The description is good:—

"On arriving alongside, men, women, and children scrambled up the side of the vessel, and commenced handing up babies, boxes, and bundles of mats, and quietly seated themselves on the deck. . . . In a few minutes my vessel had all the appearance of an emigrant ship. At first I mildly suggested the impossibility of taking them, and informed them that I was not going straight back to Rotumah, but

that I intended visiting several islands first. But this was no objection to them. Time was no object. . . . Finding that they took no notice of me, and were not the least disposed to obey, for the men had quietly lit their pipes, and the women had commenced to suckle their babies, I . . . ."

But the reader can see for himself how they were got rid of. In another place he says: "Here, too, just as at almost every place I have visited, some of the natives wanted me to take them away in the vessel." Now one would be led to conclude that, if the natives of all these islands are so anxious to get away in any passing vessel, there cannot be much necessity for "kidnapping" to supply the labour market, or else that the natives do not violently object to the process. However, from remarks in other places, he assumes the prevalence of kidnapping and outrages as beyond question, and in a few cases he mentions shyness or reluctance on the part of the natives to communicate, which he attributes to outrages connected with the labour traffic. It is possible that this distrust may be due to other causes; the reader must judge for himself. At any rate it would seem that any change could not fail to result in an improvement in, say, the Tanna Island savage's present condition, which is shewn forth in some detail.

At Rotumah our author describes two now abolished offices, the duties of which consisted in eating constantly, and which he irreverently likens to the Lord Mayor's; and he notices also some legendary history, and gives two most engaging stories or fairy tales at length, chiefly relations of cannibal feasts.

From Rotumah he proceeded eastward to Futuna, and thence to the Samoan or Navigator's Group and Niuafo. At Futuna he describes a new method of catching crabs of immense size, which recalls something we have read in the *Arabian Nights*. A bird, which lays an egg larger than a goose's, is described as about the size of a quail, but this must surely be a mistake.

Six pages are given to the Fiji group, which received only a flying visit, the yacht being apparently rather in quest of adventures at little visited places. The account given does not add to our knowledge of our new possession.

From Fiji he went back to Rotumah, and thence to the New Hebrides and the Solomon Islands, which are all on a dead level of monotonous savagery. Their use of the word "sinner," adapted from the missionary vocabulary, as an adjective to imply that anything is not what it should be, is droll, and our author instances "a sinner cocoa-nut," &c.

Crossing the line, the Caroline Group was next visited, as these are where the natives had received their initiation into commercial cuteness in the form of an investment in a variation of the wooden nutmeg idea, namely, cases of wooden tobacco. As, however, the tobacco was not to be smoked, but kept to look at as a curiosity, they appeared reasonably contented with their bargain.

From hence the island of Oalau was reached, and then, passing through the Rakick Islands, and calling at Mulgrave Islands (a fine specimen of the "atoll" formation), the yacht returned to Rotumah, the first point visited, calling *en route* at the Knox Islands and Ellice Group.

This ends the cruise, the yacht reaching Auckland in December, after an absence of eight months.

We have been much exercised by the system of aliases with which all these islands are provided, owing to the fact that our early navigators seem to have considered it indispensable to name anew every island they came across. We presume the inconvenience of calling a place by a name unknown to the inhabitants has been found, as the native names are being reverted to; but the English appellations are sometimes still used in addition, which is an unnecessary worry.

The author, on his way, hunted diligently for relics of former races, and we could have wished,

but for want of room, to enter at some length on the subject. We will only say that the rescue of any such relics of the past from oblivion or destruction is right good service. He appears also to have made a fine collection of stone adzes, ancient and modern, and other implements, which, we will hint, would be warmly welcomed at a meeting of one of our London societies.

*Here and There among the Alps.* (Longmans.) In the present season when, some months later than in Chaucer's time, folk "longen to gon on pilgrimages," there are far less agreeable tasks than the perusal of the present simple and unpretending little volume. Avoiding, or at all events limiting to a few pages, the hackneyed roads of Interlaken with its interminable file of hotel omnibuses, and Grindelwald with its ice cavern freshly cut each spring and warranted safe, we are glad to find our authoress among the less known and equally lovely paths of the Gentelthal and Engstlen Alp, scrambling up the Pfaffenwand, surely the steepest of all human mule paths, and taking with imperturbable good temper such casual prospects as can be got from the top of Titlis between heavy rolling mists. We fully agree with Miss Plunket in her opinion of the somewhat over-rated Engadine. To those whose constitutions are benefited by a climate where snow in August is an ordinary occurrence, we can of course raise no objection; and so long as fashion sets towards Pontresina and S. Moritz, they will be admirably accommodated there by the most hotel-keeping race of mankind; but the view from the Piz Languard is to our possibly over-fastidious taste too crowded with mountains, and we think involuntarily of the countryman who could not see London because it was so full of houses. There is much of humour in the reclamations of the authoress against the serenity with which women's powers of climbing are ignored by village Dogberrys; but she takes them calmly, ill-deserved as they must be felt to be by one who knows herself far safer on an ice staircase than in a ramshackle boat on the Königssee, architecturally resembling a butcher's tray. A feeling of sorrow came over us on reading the account of the magnificent Stelvio Pass. We remember it as one of the greatest glories of military engineering; but with the departure from Italy of the "barbari Tedeschi" its doom was sealed, and the tremendous zigzags on the northern slopes are going rapidly to decay, and will soon, we should imagine, be dangerous for wheel carriages. The advice to lady pedestrians as to what they safely can, as also what in justice to others they ought not, to attempt, is very judicious; and we have derived from this small book far more enjoyment than from the more ambitious chronicles of sundry "globe-trotters," to use a phrase newly-invented, we believe, for the increasing tribe of circum-navigators.

*Wolf-Hunting in Brittany.* (Chapman & Hall.) Books of sporting life labour frequently under considerable difficulty in attempting to warm up an enthusiasm not of a very exciting flavour, even when first engendered. Who, in truth, can feel much emotion at the victor's narrative of a contest in which the odds are mostly all on one side, and which denotes from the first a foregone conclusion; for the writer rarely records the fox which got to earth, the salmon which broke away, or the birds he missed? There are, however, those to whom sport means something more than a "hot corner," with servants to load the guns which their master fires at birds, differing from their comrades of the poultry-yard only in colour of hackle and length of tail; and of this "nobler file" is the author of this delightful book. Although, with a conscientiousness which must needs impress his readers favourably, he is careful to give warning that his reminiscences date from twenty years ago, civilisation has not, we fancy, made so deep an inroad upon the wilds of Morbihan and Finistère, but that a visitor may yet light upon such gallant hound masters as Keryfan and Ker-

goolas, and the peasantry may still bless the fates who have given them a *louvettier* like M. de Saint Prix. Few figures in story—we purposely avoid the word *fiction*—stand out more clearly than this haughty highbred *seigneur*, determined at no small risk to limb to do his duty to the peasants by destroying their dreaded foes the wolves, yet fiercely indignant that the beast should fall a victim to the huge wolf-traps which the farmers persist in setting. One very pleasing feature in these pages is the author's keen appreciation of the noble qualities developed by the dogs. The reader will feel honest admiration and sympathy for "Caesar" as he apologises for his own dangerously bad behaviour under severe surgery; and in the history of a fearful combat at *l'outrance* between a man and horse, the author fairly enlists our feelings on the side of the totally defeated quadruped. The boar in Brittany also affords ample opportunity for testing the nerves of a practised Indian *pig-sticker*, and would have drawn strange Neapolitan oaths from old Ferdinando Nasone—Nelson's friend—as he sat in his box at Astroni (how exactly like Punch he must have looked!) and fired out of the window upon a pavement of fear-stricken pigs; which he called hunting the boar. Altogether this is one of the freshest, most breezy of out-door books we ever met with. Before concluding, one word must be given to the too few illustrations by Colonel Hope Crealock. These are full of fire, and as different from certain broad canvases filled with cataleptically rigid redcoats, and paralytic ladies in the foreground—as they ought to be.

EDITOR.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN will shortly publish a new work, by Mrs. Oliphant, entitled *The Makers of Florence*. The object of the book is to present to the many lovers of Florence a vivid picture of her past life and of the men who made her greatness. This is not attempted with the profound research of serious history, but rather with the lighter hand of a biographer affectionately interested in the many noble figures which crowd the scene. "Time," says the writer, "gives a certain large abstractedness to the forms and meanings of the past, which it should be the aim of all historical study to dissipate, bringing back a nearer vision and identification of the generations upon whose modes of living all modern life is founded." With this view Mrs. Oliphant has striven to link the memories of former times with the pleasant personal recollections of Florence of the present day that so many visitors entertain, and thus to bring the "perfect star" into which the past is apt to orb more within the ken and love of the present.

THE lamented death of Mr. John Gough Nichols delayed the issue of the second volume of the new edition of Dr. Whitaker's *History of Whalley*, but as over 400 pages of it are now in type, it may be looked for during the present year. Upon the Rev. Ponsonby A. Lyons, who was associated with Mr. Nichols in the editorship, has devolved the greater labour of preparing the portion now in the press, which has required more supplementing than the previous part. The proofs have also received the revision of many local antiquaries. The edition has been limited to 750, and as the publishers cannot recoup themselves for the large cost incurred, the price will be raised on the publication of the second volume.

WE regret to have to record the death, in his 71st year, of Hans Christian Andersen. We hope next week to give a detailed notice of his life and works.

THE following is the proposed list of Sectional officers for the forthcoming meeting of the British Association, which begins on the 25th inst., under the presidency of Sir John Hawkshaw:—

"A. Mathematical and Physical Science.—President, Professor Balfour Stewart; Vice-Presidents, Rev. Dr.

Caldicott, Professor H. J. Smith; Secretaries, J. W. L. Glaisher, C. T. Hudson, J. Perry, G. F. Rodwell.

"B. Chemical Science.—President, A. G. Vernon Harcourt; Vice-President, Dr. Debus; Secretaries, Dr. H. E. Armstrong, W. Chandler Roberts, W. A. Tilden.

"C. Geology.—President, Dr. T. Wright; Vice-Presidents, R. Etheridge, Sir W. V. Guise, Bart.; Secretaries, L. C. Miall, E. B. Tawney, W. Topley.

"D. Biology.—President, P. L. Sclater; Vice-Presidents, Professor Cleland, Professor Rolleston; Secretaries, E. R. Alston, Professor W. R. M'Nab, F. W. Rudler, Dr. P. H. Pye-Smith, Dr. W. Spencer. *Department of Zoology and Botany*.—P. L. Sclater (President) will preside; Secretaries, E. R. Alston, Professor W. R. M'Nab. *Department of Anatomy and Physiology*.—Professor Cleland (Vice-President) will preside; Secretaries, Dr. P. H. Pye-Smith, Dr. W. Spencer, F.L.S. *Department of Anthropology*.—Professor Rolleston (Vice-President) will preside; Secretary, F. W. Rudler.

"E. Geography.—President, Major-Gen. Strachey; Vice-President, Sir J. F. Davis, Bart.; Secretaries, H. W. Bates, E. C. Rye, F. F. Tuckett.

"F. Economic Science and Statistics.—President, James Heywood; Vice-Presidents, Dr. Beddoe, Rev. Dr. Percival; Secretaries, F. P. Fellowes, T. G. P. Hallett, E. Macrory.

"G. Mechanical Science.—President, Wm. Froude; Vice-Presidents, F. J. Bramwell, C. W. Merrifield, C. W. Siemens; Secretaries, W. R. Browne, H. M. Brunel, J. G. Gamble, J. N. Shoolbred."

The First General Meeting of the Association will be held on Wednesday, August 25, at 8 p.m. precisely, when Professor Tyndall will resign the Chair, and Sir John Hawkshaw, President Elect, will assume the Presidency, and deliver the Address. On Thursday evening, August 26, at 8 p.m., a Soirée; on Friday evening, August 27, at 8.30 p.m., a Discourse by W. Spottiswoode, F.R.S., on "The Colours of Polarised Light;" on Monday evening, August 30, at 8.30 p.m., a Discourse by F. J. Bramwell, on "Railway Safety Appliances;" on Tuesday evening, August 31, at 8 p.m., a Soirée; on Wednesday, September 1, the Concluding General Meeting will be held at 2.30 p.m. Dr. W. B. Carpenter will deliver the Lecture to the operative classes on "A Piece of Limestone."

THE Cambrian Archaeologists hold their thirtieth annual meeting at Carmarthen during the week commencing August 16, under the presidency of the Bishop of St. David's, who will deliver his inaugural address on the evening of Monday the 16th. The excursions promise to be of varied interest, and embrace the castles and churches of Llanstephan, Laugharne, Carmarthen, Dynevor, Kidwelly, and Dryslwyn; the priories of Carmarthen and Penalt, Whitland Abbey, St. Nicholas Chapel, and the churches of Llandilo and St. Ishmael's; and the cromlechs of Dolwylym, Crug y darn, and Cruglas, with the remains of another at Nant Clawdd. Besides these objects of interest, several of the incised stones with Ogham and other inscriptions in which the Carmarthen district is exceptionally rich will be inspected during the week, as will also the earthworks at Clawdd Mawr and Allt Cynedda.

WE much regret the use of an ambiguous expression at the end of the article upon the late Bishop Thirlwall, which appeared in our last number. "Domestic trouble" referred, of course, merely to the broken health and severe bodily suffering which obliged him to resign his bishopric, and forbade him to die in working harness. The loss of sight to such a man was an affliction of no ordinary kind, and we did not think that the language we used would have been misunderstood. We regret to learn that such has been the case. We would add that the famous translation of Schleiermacher was made before the bishop had taken orders.

DR. ROEHL, of Berlin, author of the *Questiones Homericae*, is collating in Oxford the Arundel marble inscriptions, published by Chandler and reproduced by Böckh in the *Corpus Inscriptionum Graecarum*. It seems that in spite of Chandler's



accuracy there are many readings to be rectified by closer examination. Dr. Röhl will also examine the Greek inscriptions of the Ashmolean Museum, presented in 1866 by Hyde Clark. There are a great number of unedited inscriptions coming from Ephesus and Smyrna. He is also collecting for the *Corpus Inscriptionum Græcarum* all the non-Attic inscriptions of the sixth and fifth centuries B.C.; those to be found in Oxford are of a later date. We may add that Dr. Röhl is preparing the index of the *Corpus Inscriptionum Græcarum*.

DR. ZANGEMEISTER, Head Librarian of the University Library at Heidelberg, is collating the MSS. of Orosius to be found in English libraries. His edition of Orosius will form a part of the Vienna collection of the edition of the Latin Fathers.

THE jealousy existing between the English universities two centuries ago is illustrated to some extent by the following letter to Sir Leoline Jenkins, Secretary of State, contained among some unpublished correspondence of Dr. Fell, Bishop of Oxford:—

"Right hon<sup>ble</sup>.—You are very obliging in the advertisement which you were pleased to give of the complement the University of Cambridge has now paid to the Marriage of Prince George and the lady Anne. That which is done by them at this time, at the end of September (1683) was solemnly performed by us at the end of July last in our public Act, where we had a just poem repeated in the full Theater in honor of that alliance; a copy whereof if you please shall be sent you. Ever since the additional Friday exercise was made part of the Oxford Act, we never fail there to celebrate all the public occurrences of the year; which exercise Cambridge having nothing of, continue to pay their respects by publishing a book; and they did the same thing at the Marriage of the Prince of Orange; but we then forbore that method, having in our own way performed our respects, and entertained the Prince in Person, with Orations and Poems in our Theater."

Dr. Fell continues his letter with an appeal on behalf of one James Parkinson, Master of Arts, who had been expelled the university for his "leud discourses." In the postscript he speaks of an "unusual accident"—an earthquake, in fact—which had happened about seven o'clock, on the Monday morning previous; it shook all the town and adjoining villages, but without doing harm.

A PROPOS of a recent circular issued by the French Minister of the Interior inviting his subordinates to sign legibly, M. Egger writes to the *Débats* mentioning a similar circular issued by an anonymous *chef de cabinet* of one of the Ptolemies about 2,000 years ago, ordering his clerks to write "their accounts in well-made characters." He adds that the documents which have come down to us on the Egyptian papyri justify this wise recommendation but too well. The body of the document is generally fairly legible, but the postscripts and signatures are often the despair of palaeographers.

THE often talked of Universal Index is again advocated. Mr. J. Ashton Cross has just issued notes of a proposal on this subject. After referring to the many good partial indexes that have been made, and to those now in progress in periodical bibliographies, &c., it is proposed (1) to establish a central office to which references could be sent; (2) to induce each library, each learned society, each publishing firm to continue its present work, but with an eye to the possibilities of the future; and further to complete that work from the very beginning; (3) to localize as far as possible the work so done, and to connect each part with some library that shall take that department as its speciality. The work not to be undertaken as one gigantic whole, but piece by piece, each part prepared for publication when wanted, and forming an independent work to be bought by those interested in that special study. The expense of establishing the central office and setting the local agencies to work is estimated at

from 600*l.* to 1,000*l.* a year in the first instance. The desirability of a general literary index none will dispute; and it is to be hoped that these tentative propositions will lead to a new discussion on the subject, to be followed by some practical results.

DR. F. A. MARCH, who is Professor of Comparative Philology in Lafayette College, has published a selection of Latin Hymns with English notes for use in schools and colleges. At Lafayette the student can take a pagan or a Christian author, and adopt either Eusebius or Xenophon as the basis of his Greek studies, a similar choice being allowed for Latin.

THE Rev. Dr. Thomas Hills, formerly President of Harvard College, writes in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* on the "Uses of Mathesis." While touching incidentally on the applications of mathematics to the practical arts of life, this very thoughtful and sometimes eloquent paper deals chiefly with their value in the cultivation of the intellectual, moral, and spiritual faculties.

In the *Archivio Storico* is published by Signor Cesare Albani an extract from the diary of Paride Grassi of Bologna, giving an account of the entry of Pope Julius II. into that city in 1506. The extract is so interesting that it makes us deeply regret that the whole document has not yet been published. The same journal calls attention to two valuable works which have recently appeared: a collection of Sicilian Folk-lore, by G. Pitre (*Biblioteca di Tradizione Popolare*), and some valuable notices on various points connected with Dante's life and writings, by G. Todeschini (*Scritti su Dante*, 2 tom., Vicenza).

THE *Allgemeine Zeitung* states that the Emir Sidi Jussuf Zia Alkhalidi, who early in the year accepted the chair of Arabic at the Oriental Academy of Vienna, has given in his resignation, and intends to leave Europe, and return to his former home at Jerusalem, where he had held the office of a magistrate. Professor Heschl, of Halle, succeeds Professor Rokitsky at Vienna. With regard to other universities, we find among various items of news that in defiance of the imperial "ukases," Russian ladies still venture to prosecute their studies publicly at Zürich, six having entered their names as students of Medicine, and four to attend different classes in the faculty of Philosophy. In reference to this point, it may be mentioned that in accordance with an ordinance, issued by the Danish Ministry on June 25, women will for the future be able to claim, as a civic right, the privilege of attending the various classes of the University of Copenhagen.

THE want of State libraries in Austria is, according to a correspondent at Vienna, making itself severely felt at the present time, when in that country as elsewhere access to the literature of the day as well as to the literary wealth of past ages is necessary, not only to general students, but to professional men who cannot afford to buy all the books necessary for their peculiar studies. A comparison between Austria and Germany in regard to the number and importance of the public libraries in the principal towns may well be disheartening to Austrian *literati*. Leipzig possesses a University library with 350,000 volumes, also a town library with 100,000 volumes, and a people's library, out of which 6,000 volumes are annually lent. Munich has, beside the Court and town library with 800,000 volumes and 24,000 manuscripts, a University library with 283,000 volumes and 1,750 manuscripts. The new University Library at Strassburg already contains 300,000 volumes. The royal library at Berlin possesses 700,000 volumes and 15,000 manuscripts. The University library in that place is only intended for University purposes, and contains 115,000 volumes and 40,000 dissertations. Beside this, Berlin has thirteen town libraries in schoolhouses, which are opened three times a week and annually used by 12,000 persons. Austria, on the other hand, has but twelve public libraries, six of which

belong to Universities; while there is in Vienna, which, counting the suburbs, contains one million inhabitants, but one public library, that of the University. The Court library cannot be regarded as a public one, and the town library is open only to members of the Municipal Council. The right of the public to the University library is even disputed in the interests of the academical body, to satisfy the members of which it has been proposed to give them a library of their own in the new buildings of the University, and allow the old University library to remain open to the public in the old buildings. Every effort, in short, will be made to keep this library strictly within the intentions of its founders and benefactors, Maria Theresa, Joseph II., and Francis, who endowed it as a public State library. Meantime the discussion of the question by the Austrian press will no doubt give an impulse to the movement in favour of town and school libraries similar to those in existence all over Germany.

THE following sketches of some principal towns of England in 1735 are taken from the manuscript note book (now in the British Museum) of three travellers who made a journey through the country in that year:—

"Bristol next London is the largest trading town in England, situated partly in Gloucestershire, partly in Somersetshire, on the rivers Avon and Frome. Its two quays are very convenient, receiving ships of above 150 tons. Over the Avon is a bridge, with houses on it, like London Bridge; over the Frome is a drawbridge. The cathedral is very mean, and nothing in it worth notice, but the square near it called College Green is very pleasant, well planted with trees, and many good houses around it. Two members of parliament were chosen by the freemen of the city, the present ones being Sir Abraham Elton and Thomas Coster, Esq. The best church is St. Mary Redcliffe, built by Wm. Cannings who was five times Mayor of Bristol, and afterwards going into orders was the first Dean of Westminster. There is a very large and very beautiful square lately built here called Queens Square; in the middle of it is just erected a very fine equestrian statue of King William III. by Rysbrack. There are two very fine Rooms here called Merchants Hall for entertainments. Bristol is indeed a truly magnificent populous and wealthy city. About a mile and a half from there on the banks of the Avon at the beginning of St. Vincent's Rock, where the Bristol Stones are found, is the hot well from which comes all the Bristol waters so much celebrated; at the spring they are not a tenth part so hot as the Bath waters.

"From Bristol we came to Wells, another city, or rather the shadow of one, composed of a few old mean houses, but it exceeds Bristol in its Cathedral, which is a fine regular old building, and the west end plentifully loaded with Gothic imagery. Four miles from this are the ruins of the famous abbey of Glastonbury, once the greatest religious house in England, and famous in a sacerdotal taste for the best and biggest kitchen in the nation.

"October 6 we spent in Chester, a city of very great note, which is very finely situated on the banks of the Dee, which they are now by Act of Parliament making navigable from Chester to the sea at Flint by a new cut of eight miles through the lands (which is all done but two miles); this will be of infinite advantage to the commerce of Chester. This city is made very pleasant by the walls which surround it without interruption, being two miles in circumference, and on which in most places three persons may easily walk abreast. The chief trade of Chester at present is in port wines imported, and cheese exported. It is commonly filled with very good company, and all its diversions made very agreeable by the beauty of its female inhabitants. The cathedral here is excessively mean, being built of this country stone, or more properly, petrified mud; there are nine other churches much in the same taste. Its townhall is a good substantial brick building, &c. The present governor of the castle is the Earl of Cholmondeley, and the present members Sir Robert Grosvenor and Sir Charles Bunbury. Oct. 7 we took a coach and went to Eaton Hall, the seat of Sir Robert Grosvenor, a large and convenient brick house, built nearly sixty years ago, finely situated, &c.

"On the 9th our party reached Manchester, a most flourishing town, though neither borough nor corporation. Near the college is a hospital for sixty boys, founded by Humphrey Cheetham, Esq., who also built a library and endowed it with 116*l.* per annum to buy books, which are all chained in the library, to be read by whoever comes thither or lives in the neighbourhood. The trade of this town is prodigious for ticks, checks, gartering tapes, lacing, and other sorts of linen and cotton manufactures, commonly called Manchester goods. From Manchester we went over a turnpike road to 'Stopford or Stockport,' by the river Mersey, which is very rapid, and over it a very fine bridge with one arch, and near it a silk mill, as also mills to grind fustick, logwood and other materials for dyeing. Here welay at the White Lion, the landlord of which is an attorney, but notwithstanding that, made us a very reasonable bill. The next day, through a most desolate country, and down a sad, stony hill to Waley Bridge over the river Goyle, which parts Cheshire from Derbyshire, and from thence over a still more desert mountainous country, improved by violent rains and furious winds, to Buxton Wells. These wells are not so famous as Bath or Tunbridge, nor so much frequented; but therefore not less agreeable, there being in the season company enough and not too much, and everything there at a very reasonable expense. From Buxton, Chatsworth was quickly reached on the following day; the house of the Duke of Devonshire, which like a diamond set in black, seems to take a lustre from the wretched country it is situated in—a truly noble and elegant pile.

"October 12.—We went through most dismal stony roads to a new cold spring called Matlock Bath, from whence by a pleasant country enough to Derby, where we lay at the George. Derby is a very neat corporation, town and borough, its present members being Lord James Cavendish, and Charles Stanhope, Esq. The silk mills here are truly a most useful curiosity. They are situate on the river Derwent, and belong to Sir Thomas Lamb, alderman of London, who with his brother discovered this noble and advantageous machine in Italy, and established it in England, where now any one may erect mills of the same sort, Sir Thomas having quitted his claim to a patent for 14,000*l.* given to him by the parliament. This wonderful machine, which was used for working Italian Orgazine silk, is said to contain 26,586 wheels, 97,746 movements; all of them receive their motion from one water wheel, and may any of them be stopped separately. They work, day and night, 73,728 yards of silk every time the said wheel goes round, or 221,184 yards in one minute. There are also in Derby mills for drawing out and cutting iron and brass. At Stapleford, in Nottinghamshire, is a rascally old house dirtily situated of one Borlace Warrens, Esq. Nottingham is a large, neat, and new built town, its market place being particularly spacious and regular. Three churches are in it, one of which, St. Mary's, is much the largest, but very old and dirty, where lies buried an Earl of Clare, to the successor of which family, the present Thomas Holles Pelham, Duke of Newcastle, the castle of this town belongs. The chief manufacture of the place is silk stockings."

THE following Parliamentary Papers have lately been published:—Statistical Abstract for the United Kingdom from 1860 to 1874 (price 8*d.*); Report from the Select Committee on Public Worship Facilities Bill (price 3*d.*); Turkey, Correspondence respecting the Question of the Negotiation of Commercial Conventions by the Principalities (price 3*d.*); Return of all Officers who have exchanged from one Regiment to another during the Ten Years 1861 to 1870 (price 4*d.*); Annual Report of the Commissioners of Education in Ireland (price 1*d.*); Report from the Select Committee on New Forest (price 3*d.*); Reports from H.M. Consuls on Manufactures, Commerce, &c. (price 1*s.* 8*d.*); Returns relative to Trade with China, 1874 (price 2*d.*); Reports on Poor Laws in Foreign Countries, communicated to the Local Government Board, with introductory remarks by Andrew Doyle, Esq. (price 2*s.* 8*d.*); Annual Accounts of the Chamberlain of the City of London (price 2*d.*); Report of the Metropolitan Board of Works, 1874 (price 1*s.* 4*d.*);

Report of the Committee of Council on Education in Scotland (price 1*s.* 6*d.*); Railway Returns for United Kingdom, 1874 (price 1*s.* 1*d.*); Report of Committee on General Carriers Act, 1830 (price 2*s.* 2*d.*); Twenty-ninth Report of the Commissioners in Lunacy (price 2*s.*); Second Report on Public Accounts (price 10*d.*); Annual Report of the Local Government Board for Ireland (price 2*s.* 2*d.*); Report from Select Committee on Hampstead Fever Hospital (price 2*d.*); Report from Select Committee on Registration of Trade Marks Bill (price 1*d.*); Thirtieth Annual Report of the Commissioners of Charitable Donations and Bequests for Ireland (price 1*d.*); Report of Committee of Council on Education in England and Wales (price 3*s.* 6*d.*); Report from Select Committee on Loans to Foreign States (price 7*d.*); Report on Public Worship Facilities Bill (price 4*s.*).

#### NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE last number of the *Proceedings* of the Royal Geographical Society, beside giving the usual detailed accounts of the meetings which have been already chronicled in our columns, contains some "additional notices," the first of these being a description of a journey in the interior of the island of Formosa by Mr. Arthur Corner, of Amoy. This gentleman, in company with the German Consul at Amoy, landed at the harbour of Takao on the south-west coast, with the view of proceeding eastward to the mountains which extend, at some forty or fifty miles from the coast, in a northerly and southerly direction, and visiting the country inhabited by the aborigines. A fine type of these was met with in some mountains about two days' journey east of Takao. The men of this tribe are of middle height, broad chested and muscular, with remarkably large feet and hands; the eyes are large, the forehead round and in many instances neither narrow nor receding. The women are pleasant looking, and their children pretty. The general appearance and habits of the tribe would lead one to imagine them to possess some connexion with the Malayan race, although the dress and arms bear no resemblance. Mr. Corner and his friend could not but regret the probable extinction of so interesting a race; their antipathy to the Chinese is so strong that warfare between them is constant, and this cannot but lead to the race being exterminated by their numerous foes. There exists a large quantity of slate in the neighbourhood, and this if properly cut would, in Mr. Corner's opinion, make capital building material, while the conveyance would not be very difficult, as country roads exist to the foot of the hills, by which buffalo carts bring down sugar-cane, while the rivers are partly available for boat navigation.

THE same number of the *Proceedings* contains a translation of a letter written by the Russian traveller, M. N. Miklucho Maklay, on the subject of some incidents which occurred during his stay in the south-western portion of New Guinea in the spring of 1873. The narrative does not possess any geographical interest, as it deals chiefly with a raid of a murderous character made by one tribe of Papuans upon another tribe which was especially friendly to Maklay. He relates how he captured the chief perpetrator of the deed in the sight of his own people, and shows in a very striking manner the effect produced on a savage rabble by a single armed and resolute man. The testimony borne by Captain J. Moresby, R.N., to Maklay's energy and courage leaves no room for doubting the accuracy of his narrative.

THE *Geographical Magazine* for August opens with an article, by the editor, on "The Discovery of the Course of the Congo." This gives an account of the first discovery of the river by the Portuguese knight, Diego Cam; the subsequent communications between Portugal and the town

of San Salvador; the travels of Duarte Lopez, of Andrew Battell, of Cavazzi, the Capuchin friar; and finishing up with the expeditions of Tuckey and Grandy. The writer points out the remarkable fact that, on the map of Africa drawn by Lopez in 1587, the lakes Victoria and Albert Nyanza, the lakes Aquelunda and Tanganyika, with the Congo issuing from the latter, are distinctly laid down; and yet this information was omitted from all later maps till the time of Burton and Speke. Indeed, the connexion between the Tanganyika and the Congo, although virtually settled by Lieutenant Cameron, has not even yet been authoritatively explored. The conclusion which the writer of the present article arrives at is that an expedition to relieve Cameron should be sent up the Congo for three objects: the succouring that enterprising traveller, the opening up of a vast and rich country to English commerce, and the crushing of the inland machinations of the slave-traders. Another article of interest in the present number is an account of the Russian exploration of the Olenek river in Arctic Siberia, illustrated by a comprehensive map of that region. We must not omit to notice a map, by Mr. Ravenstein, of the country between Kashmir and Panjkora on the north-west frontier of British India—a *terra incognita* which deserves systematic exploration at the hands of the Indian surveyors.

A NEW quarterly statement of the "Palestine Exploration Fund" has just come to hand, and is none the worse for not containing so many new, and frequently hazardous, identifications by Lieutenant C. R. Conder. The descriptive names of the Dead Sea district enforce a greater degree of caution on the geographer. Lieutenant Conder and Dr. Barclay agree on one point of considerable interest—viz., the wonderful accuracy of Josephus in topographical matters. The survey is at present steadily advancing through the Lowlands and Plain of Judah, a region very little known. Lieutenant Conder agrees with M. Clermont-Ganneau (whose paper, in support of his view, deserves a careful perusal) in identifying Adullam with Ayd el-Mieh, a ruin situated on the road to Jerusalem, north-east of Beit Jibrin. He has also discovered the second mediæval Ascalon, which exists in the hills under the name Khirbet 'Askalôn; and, as he thinks, the sites of Gath, Libnah, and Makedah. The veteran explorer, Dr. Tobler of Munich, criticises some of the writings of the Palestine Fund explorers:—this is as it should be. A sparkling deliverance by Captain Burton on the region beyond Jordan will also be read with interest.

THE *North China Daily News* understands that the Chinese Government have decided to appropriate the amount required to secure a representation of their produce, manufactures, &c., at the Philadelphia Exposition. The sum which is needed is about 40,000 taels (13,000*l.*), and it is expected that for this they can make a better display than they did at Vienna. It is said that Hoo, Taotai of Hang-chow, will send on his own account about 10,000 taels' worth of silks, porcelain, &c.

THE Krasnovodsk expedition, the despatch of which has excited some attention in this country, is stated by the Russian *Invalide* to be merely one of a series of annual reconnaissances in the steppes. This year General Lomakin has conducted a detachment of troops along the Uzboi, or old bed of the Oxus, from the Igdy wells to Charyshly, and the surveyors who were attached to it, and who proceeded as far as the Sary-Kamysh lake, arrived at the conclusion that no insuperable impediment exists in the way of the Oxus being turned back into this old channel. General Lomakin received protestations of submission and friendship from some of the Akhal-Teke Turkmans. He proposes next to visit the lower Attrek, probably, we should imagine, for the purpose of endeavouring to conciliate the Turkmans there



settled, and so increase Russian influence and prestige at the south-east angle of the Caspian.

THE German papers announce the expected return to Europe, in the month of September, of Dr. Güssfeldt, the well-known and talented leader of the German expedition to the Loango Coast. In reference to this point we are sorry to learn through other sources that in well-informed circles the question of the further extension, or even maintenance of the German expedition on its present footing is virtually settled in the negative, and that to all intents and purposes the entire scheme of the German-African Society in regard to the colonisation of the Loango coast has utterly failed. The station at Chinchoxo will be definitively closed, and when Dr. Güssfeldt returns to Europe this autumn, the main expedition of which he was the leader will cease to exist. Totally inadequate as the results of the expedition are when compared with the promises made, and the expectations raised by its promoters, it must not be forgotten that Dr. Güssfeldt, by his scientific acquirements, perseverance, and indomitable energy, has been enabled to make important contributions to our geographical knowledge of the portion of Africa which he visited, and that besides the accurate determination of the latitude of a number of places, we owe to him a large number of valuable meteorological and other physical observations, including the determination of three rivers. Dr. Güssfeldt entered upon his first exploring expedition in the autumn of 1873, when, in accordance with the special advice of Professor Bastian, who had personally reconnoitred the spot, the old Dutch factory of Chinchoxo was selected for the station of the main expedition. After penetrating through the Matyomba and Yangela districts, he followed the course of the Quillu river for about sixty miles; and in a second journey, undertaken in the early part of last year, he explored the Chiloango river to a point some distance north of its bifurcation; and his further advance was then only frustrated by the desertion, illness, and thorough inefficiency of his black escort, who, in their terror of being sold into slavery, or given up to the man-eaters, refused to advance. Under these circumstances, Dr. Güssfeldt had no alternative but to return. It is understood that for the present, at all events, Dr. Lenz and Major von Homeyer will continue to prosecute their respective expeditions on the Gaboon and in Angola; and it is to be hoped that these energetic leaders of the branch German expeditions will be able to accomplish some of the objects which they had in view, before they too have to succumb to the difficulties of African exploration.

CONGRÈS INTERNATIONAL DES SCIENCES GÉOGRAPHIQUES: DEUXIÈME SESSION, PARIS, 1875.

(Second Notice.)

*Germany.*—The principal features of the German section are:—the exhibition made by the well-known private firms of Reimer of Berlin, Perthes of Gotha, and the Geographical Institute at Weimar; the geological maps and memoirs; and the publications of the Statistical Department of Prussia, which is under the direction of Dr. Engel. We must, however, say that, on the whole, the section is unworthy of the great German Empire; the Staff have sent no specimens of the topographical map of Prussia; there are no good examples of German modelling, and little that is new, except a MS. plan by Dr. Meyer of Geelvink Bay in New Guinea, which is surrounded by photographs of crania and sketches of some of the natives he met with.

To Group I. the Saxon Staff have contributed several sheets of the map of Saxony engraved on copper, but printed from transfers to stone; and Dr. Winkler has sent a good model of part of the Bavarian Alps, though somewhat too heavily coloured for English taste. Among the geological maps in Group III., there is one of a portion of

the Harz Mountains, which is mounted at the side of a map of the same district, showing the features of the ground by tinted zones of altitude, and thus enabling the student to compare at once the relation between the geological formation and the topography of the ground. To the same class, also, belong Kiepert's excellent wall maps for schools, in which the physical features are well defined, and are not obscured by a mass of detail. Group IV. includes two interesting general maps of America made in 1527 and 1529 by order of Charles V., as well as Kiepert's classical wall maps: and under Group V. are classed several good statistical maps and diagrams; one of the former showing the different languages and dialects spoken in Prussia, and one of the latter the price and consumption of meat in Munich each year from 1809 to 1872. In Group VI. the Weimar Institute has brought together a good collection of maps and globes, remarkable for their good execution and the low price at which they are sold to the public; and Perthes exhibits the well-known works of Petermann, Stieler, Berghaus, Spruner, and Menke, among which may be noticed a general map of Australia by Petermann, which is much in advance of anything published in England. In the same group there is an opportunity of comparing with Kiepert's carefully worked out maps, the oro-hydrographic wall maps of Cavael, which attempt to give an effect somewhat similar to that produced by a model; the comparison is by no means favourable to the system of Cavael, which we think is a step backwards in cartography, and more likely to convey a false than a true impression of the physical features of a country to the mind of the student. Among the contributions to Group VII. may be noticed, in addition to Dr. Meyer's map, reproductions of the surveys made by Payer on the east coast of Greenland; a series of photographs to illustrate the expedition of Dr. Rohlf's to the Libyan desert; an interesting collection of the MS. notes and water-colour sketches of Dr. Hermann Schlagintweit, who is one of the German Commissioners, and a pocket heliostat, which will be useful on many occasions to future travellers.

*Austria-Hungary.*—If the Russian section is the most interesting from the quantity of new and unpublished material which it contains, that of Austria-Hungary has been the most carefully arranged. The Austrian Commissioner, Chevalier Walcher von Moltheim, has decorated the walls with the names of Austrian travellers; and Herr Becker, the Secretary of the Geographical Society at Vienna, has, with happy forethought, prepared a sketch of the progress of geographical science in Austria, which is given to every one who takes an interest in the subject. The chief features of the Austrian section are the magnificent collection exhibited by Herr Spitzer in Group IV., which includes the Portulan of Philip II., and a series of astronomical instruments dating from the tenth to the seventeenth century; the activity displayed by Hungary in every branch of geography; the very complete illustration of the work of the Military-Geographical Institute at Vienna; and Count Wilczek's photographs of Spitzbergen, Nova Zembla and northern Russia, one of which, a midnight sun at Nova Zembla, has attracted much attention.

In Group I. are specimens of the Cadastral Survey of Buda-Pesth and of the various works connected with it; the computing machines used on the Austrian Cadastral Survey, and some novel surveying instruments invented by M. Halacsy, which are likely to prove valuable. Among the charts are several exhibited by the Marine Department, on which the hills adjacent to the coastline are accurately and carefully delineated from existing land surveys, where such exist, a feature which might be introduced with advantage on our own Admiralty charts; and there are some examples of the application of General Hauslab's system of colouring to charts, marking zones of equal depth by different tints of the same colour. Among the

contributions to Group III. may be noticed some models by Dr. Koristka; and among those to Group IV., in addition to the Spitzer collection, a unique copy of a map of the world by Desceliers, dated 1553, and several good works of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, from the Hungarian National Museum. The Portulan of Philip II. derives much of its interest from the fact that the maps are supposed to be the work of that monarch in his youth, but as far as we can see there is no sufficient authority for this belief. The maps are very beautiful specimens of sixteenth-century work, and the date of their execution is easily fixed by the map of South America, which gives the coast of Peru and not that of Chili, to the period 1538-42. On the first sheet there is a curious representation of Philip when a youth, stretching out his hands as if in prayer to the Almighty to give him the globe which he is represented as holding in his hands; on another page Charles V. appears as Jupiter. In Group VI. are a large number of statistical maps prepared by the separate Statistical Departments of Austria and Hungary; those published at Vienna being remarkable for the clear and graphic manner in which they convey the necessary information to the eye. There are also several good plaster models of Trieste, Spalato, the Bocche di Cattaro, &c., which give the bed of the sea, as well as the elevation of the ground, and a series of excellent models of a portion of the Carpathians, showing the same district in various substances, plaster, card, wax, &c. To Group VII. Artaria has sent the well-known maps of Scheda; Hölzel some capital wall maps by Baur and Kozenn; and General Hauslab several specimens of hypsometric maps according to his system. This system consists in representing zones of altitude, about 300 feet each, by different colours, two shades of each colour, a light and a dark, being used; it has certain advantages, but the colours are liable to confuse rather than direct the eye, and they approach too nearly many of the shades used on geological maps. In the same class are grouped the publications of the Military Geographical Institute, with specimens of the various processes adopted in the production of the maps, the copper or zinc plate being in each case placed beside the impression taken from it. The system of heliogravure which is most in favour does not altogether meet the requirements of cartography, though it is well adapted to the purpose to which the Austrians have applied it, the republication of a map of the entire Empire on a new scale and in a somewhat different style. In Group VII. are the works of the Archduke Louis Salvator, published at his own expense; those of Dr. Hochstetter, Dr. Scherzer, &c.; some good photographs of the Austrian Alps, and of sketches made by Payer during the North Polar Expedition of Austria-Hungary. It may not be uninteresting to mention that Count Wilczek's photographs of Nova Zembla, &c., were taken on dry plates, many of which were not developed until his return to Vienna.

*Belgium* is well represented by the War Department maps, which are tastefully arranged on a screen, so that the beautiful colour-printing can be examined with ease. There is a good collection of old geographical publications, and a new self-registering instrument for recording the variations of the barometer, hygrometer, aneurometer, rain gauge, and tide gauge at Ostende, by Professor van Rysselberghe; this instrument engraves the readings of the several instruments on a revolving copper cylinder, and has attracted much attention.

Among the documents exhibited in Group IV. are a large panoramic view of Louvain, printed from wood about 1530, and seventy-four sheets containing plans of towns in the Spanish Netherlands made between 1540-60 for Philip II. Muquardt sends examples of his publications to each group; and the Normal School of Carlsbourg-Palisseul has forwarded a collection of the works

and maps used in the school, with specimens of work executed by the students, who are instructed according to a system introduced by Professor Gochet. The professor uses models largely for geographical instruction, and shows one of an ideal district with very varied features, which, though roughly executed, is a step in the right direction, and another with the contours well marked, which can be immersed in water, and shows the dullest mind the meaning of a contour-line on a map. Several of the exercises do the students great credit, and it will not be Professor Gochet's fault if Belgian children grow up ignorant of their own or of foreign countries.

Between the Belgian and Swiss sections is a refreshment room, which Roumania, disdaining connexion with any European Power, has appropriated to herself, and here she exhibits a well-executed map of the country on a large scale.

Switzerland is now engaged in publishing a topographical atlas of the country on the same scale as the original survey, and several sheets of the new work, in which the ground is shown by contour-lines, are exhibited. The great topographical map of Switzerland, which is one of the finest specimens of cartography in existence, occupies a conspicuous place on the walls of the section, and one cannot help regretting that General Dufour, who did so much for geographical science in Switzerland, and to whom the excellence of the great map is almost entirely due, was not spared to take part in the Congress. One of the remarkable features in the Swiss Exhibition is that it shows that, though the Swiss have one of the best Government maps of any State in Europe, this has had no effect on the enterprise of private firms, many of which exhibit maps of the country on various scales, and drawn on different systems. Mullhaupt, of Berne, especially, has a good collection of maps, on which the hill features are represented in various ways, that which seems most in favour being a graduated tint printed over the contours. This is a cheap process, and gives a certain relief to the map, but it cannot be compared with the engraving of the original map. The master mind has not yet appeared to grapple with the difficult question of a satisfactory combination of plan and relief on a flat piece of paper; and, until it does, the Swiss may well be content with the great work of General Dufour.

There are also in the Swiss section some good models of various districts in cardboard, built up from the contoured maps, and a good collection of photographs taken at high altitudes.

Italy has just sent specimens of her Survey now in course of progress on a scale of  $\frac{1}{50,000}$ , with reductions to smaller scales, by a process of photogravure introduced by Colonel Avet. The fault of the Italian maps seems to be that the original drawings have not been prepared with a view to photographic reduction, and that, when reduced, the result is a complication of fine lines and minute writing which it is not always easy to unravel. In Group II. there are some well-engraved charts and grappling apparatus, exhibited by Toselli, for robbing the bed of the sea of its treasures. In Group IV. is a facsimile of Fra Mauro's Map of the World, A.D. 1457; and in Group V. a model, with accompanying plans, of Mont Blanc, showing the proposed line of railway which is to cross from Chamonix to Entrèves and Aosta, passing over the central portion of the Glacier du Géant. There is also, in Group VI., a very good model of Mount Etna, by Captain Pistola, of the General Staff.

#### PARIS LETTER.

July 27, 1875.

The dead season of literature has now fairly set in. What writer of any note would choose to run the risk of publication in the hot weather when all the world is holiday-making in the country or at the sea-side? Readers and critics

alike have all left or are just leaving Paris. Serious books that can only be read and enjoyed at leisure are being reserved for the winter. Light literature is in demand for the summer recess, such as may be taken up and laid aside without eagerness and without regret—books of which the thread is easy to follow and easy to recover when dropped—books that are not sufficiently exciting to awaken strong emotions, nor sufficiently absorbing to be exhausting. This is the time for novelists who cannot exactly pride themselves either on their profound observation, vivid imagination or excellent style, but are content to provide pleasant reading for the railway traveller. I shall not try your patience by enumerating them. This year's summer literature, however, comprises one book which, though not precisely of the very highest order of interest, has been a source of great enjoyment to those who love wit and beautiful French, namely, the little collection of letters by Mérimée, published under the title *Lettres à une autre Inconnue* (Michel Lévy), in allusion to the more important and remarkable *Lettres à une Inconnue* which came out a year ago. This new *Inconnue* was a Polish lady, who with her sister was one of the stars that glittered at the Imperial Court: she was, if we are to believe Mérimée, possessed both of beauty and wit, and had the free and easy cavalier manner then (1865-1870) regarded as the special mark of the highest breeding. She was the president of a *Cour d'Amour*, organised by way of pastime by the Empress, and composed of ladies of her suite. Mérimée was their secretary, and he carried on the pleasantry which had been begun at Fontainebleau or Compiègne by continuing at a distance in his capacity of secretary to keep his fair president *au courant* of all that is going on around him. The notes he addresses to her, for they are notes and not letters, are couched in the frivolous and gallant language of the Court, and long trains and striped stockings are as fully discussed as politics and literature; but the style throughout is clear and brief, and as free from pretension as it is bright and witty, while the language is precise, nervous, and expressive, and owing to these qualities Mérimée ranks as one of the two or three most distinguished writers of this century. He cannot either as a novelist, historian, or archaeologist be said to be the first of his age, because by his own choice he was an amateur to the last, and wrote and studied professedly, solely for his own amusement; nevertheless, he is the most marvellous story-teller, and, in his way, a perfect writer. At the same time his letters are a valuable record of the moral history of the Second Empire. They reproduce in a wonderful manner the vanity and ignorant levity of the Imperial world, as well as the vague dread which was beginning to make itself felt in spite of the efforts made to stifle and dissipate it by the mad pursuit of worldly distractions and pleasure. Written as the whole volume is in a light jesting tone, there is a note of bitter sadness sounding through it, which we cannot but feel to be the unconscious presentiment of coming misfortunes. I cannot resist quoting the most striking passage of the whole: it is dated October 9, 1867:—

"Paris est aussi triste que possible. Il n'y a plus de gens du monde et les gens d'affaires, qui en font à présent les honneurs, ont des mines longues et désolées. Tout le monde a peur sans trop savoir pourquoi. C'est une sensation comme celle que fait éprouver la musique de Mozart, lorsque le Commandeur va paraître. M. de Bismarck, qui est le Commandeur, ne paraîtra pas cependant à ce que je crois, et les bruits de guerre n'ont rien de sérieux. Mais il y a un malaise universel et on est nerveux. Le moindre événement est attendu comme un catastrophe. Enfin on est bête et ennuyé. Le remède à cela n'est pas facile à trouver; et d'ailleurs, y a-t-il un remède?"

The history of this Second Empire, of which Mérimée was the sceptical, undecieved, perspicacious spectator has been written in six volumes, by M. Taxile Delord, and the sixth and last volume has just been published (Germer Baillière).

M. Delord does not rank in the first order, either as a writer or historian, and his work is not of a kind which will appeal to posterity. He lacks the critical sense and that fine understanding of men and things so necessary in judging historical events. He is a conscientious worker who has collected a number of facts and related them in an interesting and vivid manner. It is very profitable reading for the majority; it contains proof of good sound work, and bears the impress of a sincere and upright mind, but it is in no respect a superior book.

The name and memory of Sainte-Beuve are closely linked to those of Mérimée, as well as to the memory of the Second Empire. Sainte-Beuve was one of the few literary men who did not show themselves hostile to the Imperial régime, who on certain occasions even employed his pen in its service. His literary criticisms, his *Lundis* as he called them—articles which appeared every week, first in the *Constitutionnel*, afterwards in the *Moniteur*, and finally in the *Temps*—were, during the twenty years of the Empire, one of the most productive sources of enjoyment to the literary world, and a charming and never-failing subject of conversation at a time when political life in France had become extinct. Before his critical talent had reached its full development as it has in the *Lundis*, Sainte-Beuve passed through a long period of formation, during which, from 1825 to 1850, he was, as it were, feeling his ground. At the beginning of this period he wrote some critical articles, which his former secretary, M. Troubat, has just published under the title *Premiers Lundis* (Michel Lévy, 2 vols.). These were followed, first, by his literary portraits, distinguished by a greater degree of originality, but containing many affectations and puerilities and strange faults of taste; and subsequently by his poems, common-place productions, with here and there some accents of penetrating simplicity; his remarkable and subtle novel *Volupté*; and finally by the five volumes of his *Port-Royal*, his favourite work, in which his literary sentiment opened its finest blossoms, and the noblest instincts of his nature found their utterance.

M. Othenin d'Haussonville has just published his work on *Sainte-Beuve*, which first came out in separate numbers in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, in one volume (Michel Lévy). He has tried in this book to reproduce all the fleeting aspects of the physiognomy of that many-sided man, who will to all time be regarded as the type of our nineteenth-century criticism, and who formed a part of worlds the most diverse, who traversed every system, was attracted by every form of talent, and yet never entirely relinquished his own liberty nor prescribed the limits of his horizon.

M. d'Haussonville's study is delicate and conscientious. It is cleverly written, with a shade of malice which suits the subject; but there is a want of experience and decision in his judgments, and he is too much influenced by the bigoted and slightly hypocritical enmity of the aristocratic salons towards the frank and healthy freedom of thought professed by Sainte-Beuve, and even by the ill-will which his own family nourished against the critic since the day when he had spoken of M<sup>me</sup>. de Staël with a sincerity which was disastrous to the friend of Benjamin Constant and Camille Jordan.

M. d'Haussonville is about to undertake a work on Michelet, similar to that he has written on Sainte-Beuve. It will be interesting to see how a man of his distinguished but rather crude and *maniéré* talent will analyse a nature so rich, eloquent, and varied, so sparkling and full of fire, imagination, and genius as Michelet's.

A prize has just been conferred on M. d'Haussonville's *Sainte-Beuve* by the French Academy. This is as it should be, coming as it does from that august company where his great-uncle, the old Duc de Broglie, his father, and his uncle the present Duc de Broglie, sat side by side, more by right of birth than by order of merit. It must



be acknowledged, however, that M. Othenin d'Haussonville's book by no means cuts a bad figure by the side of the other books which have been similarly honoured.

They include M. Croiset's conscientious work on Xenophon; a rather commonplace biography of Erasmus by M. Gaston Feugère; M. Valéry-Radot's charming juvenile work, *Les Souvenirs d'un Volontaire d'un An*, distinguished for its healthy noble patriotism and delicate French wit; and lastly, strange to say and hardly to be believed, M. Alphonse Daudet's book *Fromont jeune et Risler aîné*, a very remarkable book, no doubt, the merits of which I have already extolled, but which is scarcely moral enough to deserve to be recommended to a serious public by the French Academy. Nothing, in point of fact, is so strange as the manner in which these rewards, of very doubtful utility, are distributed. The first essential towards obtaining them is, not so much to deserve them, as to have relations among the Academicians or among the society they frequent. Quite a complicated system of machinery and intrigue must be set in motion in order to reach the desired end. And not the least curious fact is, that the books to which public attention is directed as being of public moral utility are books that are devoid certainly of any bad intentions, but equally devoid of any pretence towards the encouragement of virtue.

The foundation of prizes of this kind, to be awarded by different academies, has become a positive mania, and it is quite deplorable to see the large sums of money which are spent in this manner, sums which would be so much better employed in defraying the cost of publishing really important books or in providing for the maintenance of young scholars who are engaged in special studies. The most ludicrous thing is, that the French Academy, which is a society of literary men, should be entrusted with the distribution of rewards for virtue to the most deserving. The notion of giving a premium to devotion or self-sacrifice is singular enough in itself, but that this premium should be conferred by literary men is yet more singular still.

In this manner M. de Monthyon has made himself a name that is more celebrated even than that of the greater number of Academicians. His example has just been followed by the Duchess of Otranto, daughter-in-law of the famous Fouché, Superintendent of Police under the first Napoleon. She has bequeathed a yearly income of 10,000 francs to the Academy, to be devoted to bestowing every three years a prize of 30,000 francs on the individual who has given proof of the greatest virtue or heroism.

I pity the Academicians on whom the responsibility of the choice will devolve; but is it not too amusing to see the money of Fouché, one of the most vile and despicable of the Emperor's servitors and courtiers, devoted to such a purpose?

M. Elisée Reclus' book on general geography—*La Terre et les Hommes*, which was announced here some months ago—is coming out now in weekly numbers (Hachette). Ten are already out. This important work, which will consist of no less than six volumes, is not a technical geography in the ordinary sense of the word. It is a profound study, made from a physical and geological point of view, of every portion of the world in its relation to the races by which it has been peopled and the history of those races. M. Elisée Reclus is not a creator in the realms of geographical science, and it would be an exaggeration of his claim to distinction to name him together with Carl Ritter, but he is nevertheless a man of vast learning and great literary talent, and his work bears witness of power of no common order. His book will be a complete encyclopædia of geographical, geological, and ethnographical knowledge. It marks real progress in geographical study in France.

G. MONOD.

#### SELECTED BOOKS.

##### General Literature and Art.

BLADÉ, J. F. *Etudes géographiques sur la vallée d'Andorre*. Paris: Baer.

WILSON, A. *The Abode of Snow*. Blackwood. 15s.

##### History.

BALASQUE, J., et E. DULAURENS. *Etudes historiques sur la ville de Bayonne*. T. 3. Bayonne: Lasserre. 6 fr.

HEGEL, C. *Die Chronik d. Dino Compagni*. Leipzig: Hirzel. 3 M.

LOUTCHITZKY, J. *Documents inédits pour servir à l'histoire de la Réforme et de la Ligue*. Paris: Sandoz. 7 fr. 50 c.

MARTIN, l'abbé. *Le pseudo-synode connu dans l'histoire sous le nom de Brigidage d'Éphèse, étudié d'après ses actes retrouvés en Syrie*. Paris: Maisonneuve.

##### Physical Science, &c.

BARKOW, H. C. L. *Comparative Morphologie d. Menschen u. der menschenähnlichen Thiere*. 1. Thl. Greifswald: Bamberg. 90 M.

BEALE, L. *On Life, and on Vital Action in Health and Disease*. Churchill. 5s.

EYTON, T. C. *Osteologia Avium: a Sketch of the Osteology of Birds*. Second Supplement. Part III. Williams & Norgate. 10s.

MUELLER, N. J. C. *Botanische Untersuchungen*. IV. Ueber die Vertheilg. der Molecularkräfte im Baume. 2. Thl. Der sogenannte absteig. Saftstrom. Heidelberg: Winter. 5 M.

PFEIFFER, L. *Monographia helicorum viventium*. Vol. 7. Fasc. 2. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 4 M. 50 Pf.

STRIDA, L. *Ueber den Bau d. centralen Nervensystems der Amphibien u. Reptilien*. Leipzig: Engelmann. 4 M.

##### Philology, &c.

BECKER, J. *Die römischen Inschriften u. Steinskulpturen d. Museums der Stadt Mainz*. Mainz: Von Zabern. 8 M.

GOLDZIHNER, I. *Beiträge zur Literaturgeschichte der Slä und der Sunnitischen Polemik*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn.

GRASSMANN, H. *Wörterbuch zum Rig-Veda*. 5. Lfg. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 5 M.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

M. BROCA ON BASQUE.

London: July 30, 1875.

Your impression of July 24, in an article treating of the work of M. Paul Broca, *sur l'Origine et la Répartition de la Langue Basque*, contains the two following assertions:—

1. "The map accompanying the pamphlet seems very correct."

2. "We cannot for a moment admit the Basque language to form a family by itself."

On the first I would remark that the epithet of "very correct" cannot certainly be applied to this small linguistic map, which, though most incomplete as to the number of localities it indicates, ought at least not to have given as Gascon or Béarnais localities linguistically Basque, and *vice versa*; or as completely Castilian other localities which have not yet ceased to be Basque, at least as to the minority of their population. Thus St. Pierre-d'Arube, a Basque commune, is indicated as Gascon; Montory, though Béarnais, is given as partly Basque; Tardets, completely Basque, figures as partially Béarnais. Puente la Reina, where the minority still speaks a particular sub-dialect of Southern High Navarrese peculiar to this locality, and the existence of which I have made known in my work, *Le Verbe Basque*, is marked on this map as completely Castilian. The errors, in fact, are far from being limited to the examples above cited.

Secondly, if by the word "family" the author of the article means a group of languages such as is presented by the languages of the Neo-Latin family or by the Germanic, Slavonian, Celtic, Ouralian languages, and others, or even the much more important groups analogous to that which comprises in as many subdivisions under the name Altaic, the Ouralic, Samoyede, Tartar, Tungouse, and Mongolian, the Basque certainly constitutes of itself a family, for it certainly differs as might easily be demonstrated, from the above-mentioned languages much more than they differ from each other, in whatever division the comparison is made.

If, on the contrary, it suits the author of the article to content himself with the word "family" for one of the great linguistic divisions which comprise all the Aryan languages, or all the Semitic languages, or all those which are neither Aryan nor Semitic, and which several modern linguists love to call Turanian, it is then evident,

but only then, that the Basque belongs to this last great division, improperly called family, for notwithstanding the great difference which exists between any non-Aryan or non-Semitic language and the Basque, it is still very certain that it differs less from these than from languages belonging to the other great linguistic divisions.

LOUIS-LUCIEN BONAPARTE.

#### "PILGRIM-MEMORIES."—AN ULTIMATE NOT NECESSARILY A FINAL LAW OF HISTORY.

Lincoln's Inn: August 3, 1875.

The friendly reviewer of my *Pilgrim-Memories*, in your last number, objects very strongly to my use of the term "ultimate" in reference to that Law of History which I have ventured to put forward as giving an explanation of what is true in the empirical law of Comte. Mr. Hinton's whole objection, however, is founded on the assumption that "ultimate," thus used, means *final*. But the true meaning of "ultimate," as distinguished from empirical, is thus stated by Mill (*Logic*, Bk. III. ch. xvi.):—

"Scientific inquirers give the name of Empirical Laws to those uniformities which observation or experiment has shown to exist, but on which they hesitate to rely in cases varying much from those which have been actually observed, for want of seeing any reason *why* such a law should exist. It is implied, therefore, in the notion of an empirical law that it is not an ultimate law; that if true at all, its truth is capable of being, and requires to be, accounted for."

To state the explanation, the *why* of the empirical law would be to state the laws from which it is derived; the ultimate causes on which it is contingent. . . . For example, the order of succession and of co-existence among the heavenly motions, which is expressed by Kepler's laws, is derived from the co-existence of two primeval causes, the sun, and the original impulse or projectile force belonging to each planet. Kepler's laws are resolved into the laws of these causes and the fact of their co-existence."

Now, what I have done in stating my Law of History may be expressed in terms precisely similar to these: I have endeavoured to show that the order of succession and co-existence among *human notions*, which is expressed by Comte's law, is derived from the co-existence of two primeval causes, Terrestrial Conditions, and a fundamental Tendency of Mind. I submit, therefore, that to qualify such a law as "ultimate" is strictly in accordance with scientific usage. And your reviewer's assumption that "ultimate" is synonymous with *final* is thus, not only a misunderstanding of my meaning in using the term, but also, I think I may confidently add, of its accepted scientific sense.

J. S. STUART-GLENNIE.

#### UNCIAL TYPE IN ENGLAND.

Lincoln: July 31, 1875.

It is hardly worth while to reply to your correspondent Mr. W. S. Barlow, who has probably by this time perceived that he has misunderstood my meaning. No one who remembered Woide's and Baber's editions of Greek MSS., not to speak of many books of inscriptions, could suppose that uncial type was now for the first time introduced into England. The merit of this particular fount of type is that it approaches more nearly than those in previous use to the different characters employed in different ages. I am writing away from books of reference, and cannot verify what amount of credit is due to Mr. Hibbert as the author of a novel experiment.

JOHN WORDSWORTH.

#### EQUATORIAL AFRICA.

Lower Clapton: August 4, 1875.

My attention has been directed, by a letter in the *Geographical Magazine* of this month, to a notice respecting a journey I made in Equatorial Africa, which appeared in your columns of May 1.

The note in question states that in 1868 I

made an exploration of the Gaboon river and crossed to the Ogowai, and thence penetrated eastwards to longitude 15°, discovering a river flowing south, and obtaining information of a lake about seven days' journey further east.

So far as regards my having performed such a journey, the statement is entirely erroneous. It was in 1870 (not 1868, when I was in Australia) that I visited Gaboon; and upon one occasion, when on the eastern slopes of the high land forming the watershed of the Como, I came across a semi-Arab, who gave me the information mentioned in your article. This man told me that, so many days' journey east (I now speak from memory), there was a large river, about as wide as the Gaboon at Chinchua, which flowed south (to the right), and seven days beyond there was a large lake so broad that canoes could not venture upon it; in high winds by reason of the roughness of the waves.

The information to your journal was not supplied upon my authority, but upon that of a gentleman who, while doubtless thinking to give me the credit due to me, has unwittingly stated that I performed the journey; whereas I only obtained information respecting the geographical facts mentioned in your note. My interview with him was but of a few moments' duration, and the subject of the Gaboon cropped up quite casually, so that he may justly be pardoned for the unfortunate error into which he has fallen of giving me credit for making discoveries, when the truth is that I merely was told that such was the case by a native trader bringing ivory to the Gaboon. I arrived at the longitude of the rivers and lake by a calculation from the number of days the journey occupied.

J. A. SKETCHLEY, F.R.G.S.

## SCIENCE.

### HUME'S ESSAYS.

*Essays: Moral, Political, and Literary.* By David Hume. Edited by T. H. Green and T. H. Grose. In Two Volumes. (London: Longmans & Co., 1875.)

ABOUT a year ago we reviewed the elaborate criticism of Hume's metaphysical system which Mr. Green has prefixed to the first part of Messrs. Longmans' new edition of the philosopher. The two concluding volumes of the work (containing the "Political and Literary Essays," and the two "Enquiries concerning Human Understanding and Morals") Mr. Grose has prefaced with a well-composed narrative of Hume's career as an author. The greater part of this consists merely of a judicious selection from the correspondence already published in Mr. Burton's *Life of Hume*; but Mr. Grose has added a succinct statement of the results obtained from his very careful collation of the different editions of the *Essays*, as well as a tolerably complete discussion of the most interesting questions suggested by a study of Hume's literary development. Hume presents the rather singular spectacle of a man who not only possessed eminent philosophical ability, but also made a steady and not unsuccessful effort to realise in his life the best ideal he could form of philosophic conduct and deportment; while yet his "ruling passion," as he frankly avows, was not love of truth, but love of literary fame. This contrast gives the key to much that would otherwise be incomprehensible in the history of his works. His reflection, on whatever subject, is always characterised by the most perfect independence; to sacrifice this in the least

degree would have derogated from his self-respect as a philosopher; but he is no less uniformly ready to defer to the taste and humour of the cultivated public in selecting the matter, as well as in moulding the form, of his published compositions. Indeed, the extent to which he seems to have judged his own metaphysical writings from a purely literary point of view has caused some perplexity to students of his philosophy. Perhaps the least satisfactory part of Mr. Grose's *Essay* is a passage in which he tries to extenuate the force of Hume's emphatic repudiation of his "juvenile" *Treatise on Human Nature*. We may agree with Mr. Grose in thinking that this, though the least well written of his philosophical treatises, is certainly the most important to the student of metaphysics; but we can hardly doubt that Hume's disparagement of it in the advertisement which after his death was prefixed to the edition of 1777 expresses his settled and deliberate judgment. Mr. Grose, at least, gives no valid reasons for doubting this; in fact he has himself quoted passages from Hume's letters which seem decisive the other way. "I believe," Hume writes to Gilbert Elliot, "that the *Philosophical Essays* contain everything of consequence relating to the understanding which you would meet with in the *Treatise*. . . and I give you my advice against reading the latter;" and again, "The positive air which prevails in that book so much displeases me that I have not patience to review it." Here we see pretty plainly a postponement of philosophical substance to literary form. It must, however, be borne in mind that Hume's ultimate judgment on speculative questions generally tended to approximate more closely to that of common sense than the negative character of his speculations would have led us to expect. The latent assumption that common sense must be broadly right, which Reid was the first to make express and systematic, but which effectually directed the course of Locke's reflection, also controls and limits the scepticism of Hume. It belonged, indeed, to his ideal of a philosophic temper that he should check anything like extravagance or exaggeration in his own metaphysics no less than elsewhere. "I was resolved," he says, "not to be an enthusiast in philosophy while blaming other enthusiasms." Thus we may conclude that he really set little store by the more paradoxical portions of his earlier speculations, which find no counterpart in the later edition of his system.\* It was not that he thought the reasonings contained in them unsound; but his maturer judgment held with common sense that "no durable good or benefit to society could be expected to result" from the sceptical arguments if "displayed at greater length" than in his later treatise. Hume's scepticism, in fact, was kept in check by his Utilitarianism; for, as Mr. Grose justly remarks, there is a "remarkable difference between Hume's treat-

\* Mr. Green goes just too far in saying that "there is nothing corresponding to Parts II. and IV. of the *Treatise on Human Nature*" in the *Philosophical Essays*. But the substitute for Part IV. is merely a single section (section 12) of about a dozen pages; and the substitute for Part II. a short note to this section.

ment of metaphysical and of moral questions. In discussing the former he is uniformly sceptical; in discussing the latter, he assumes an opposite attitude and becomes dogmatic in his enunciations. He not merely dissents from those who deny the reality of moral distinctions; he brands them with the character of disingenuous disputants. The same impatience breaks out when he considers the fashionable belief which resolved all the virtues into modes of self-love."

It is to be regretted that Mr. Grose did not direct the attention of his co-editor to this last *aperçu*; for the chief defects in the profound and closely-reasoned essay which Mr. Green has given as an introduction to the second volume of the "*Treatise on Human Nature*," are due to the fixed idea that Hume's ethical system is, and must be, fundamentally egoistic. Thus, he speaks (p. 50) of Hume's "explicit reduction of all desire to desire for pleasure;" and tells us that he "decisively rejects every notion of unselfish affections which would imply that they are other than desires for pleasure;" and again, that "desire for the greatest happiness of the greatest number, not being for a feeling of pleasure experienced by the subject of the desire, is with Hume impossible." Now it is, no doubt, true—and the point is of some interest in tracing the development of ethical thought—that Hume did not find in human nature a disinterested impulse to promote *universal* happiness. "There is," he says, "no such passion in human minds as the love of mankind merely as such." But the characteristic doctrine of the school of Shaftesbury, that we experience "disinterested" impulses towards objects other than our own enjoyment, is affirmed by Hume with most unmitigable clearness.

"Besides pain and pleasure," he writes, "the passions frequently arise from a natural impulse or instinct which is perfectly unaccountable. Of this kind is the desire of punishment to our enemies and happiness to our friends; hunger, lust, and a few bodily appetites. These passions, properly speaking, produce good and evil, and proceed not from them, like the other affections."

That is, the existence of the desire is cause, not effect, of the pleasure that accrues when the desire attains fulfilment. This passage is taken from the "*Treatise on Human Nature*" (Part III. § 9); but we find that, in his later work, his acceptance of Butler's peculiar view of disinterested impulses is still more complete:—

"A man is no more interested when he seeks his own glory than when the happiness of his friend is the object of his wishes; nor is he any more disinterested when he sacrifices his own ease and quiet to public good than when he labours for the gratification of avarice or ambition. . . . Though the satisfaction of these latter passions gives us enjoyment, yet the prospect of this enjoyment is not the cause of the passion, but, on the contrary, the passion is antecedent to the enjoyment, and without the former the latter could not possibly exist."

It is creditable to Mr. Green's candour that he has himself extracted these passages; and that in one place he even admits that Hume "*nowhere expressly withdraws the exception made in favour of benevolence to the rule that all desire is for pleasure.*" But this admission is hardly reconcilable with the assertions before quoted or with the general drift of his criticism of



Hume; a criticism for which the positive grounds are contained, as far as appears, in a single sentence which Mr. Green declares to be "carelessly put together," and which he, in fact, has to rewrite before he can extract from it the doctrine which he insists on attributing to Hume. Thus, while in exposing the defects of an ethical system which deliberately ignores the practical reason, Mr. Green's argument is irresistibly effective; his assumption that "the rejection of the doctrine that pleasure is the sole ultimate motive" can only be justified by a "definite theory of reason as constitutive of objects," drives him, in spite of his editorial care and candour, into a substantial misrepresentation of his author's position; and also into an undue depreciation of the whole line of moralists that intervened between Locke and Hume. His criticism of Locke's ethical psychology is searching and instructive, even when it admits of an effective answer; but he has decidedly over-estimated his influence on English ethical thought. One may almost say that the process of ethical debate from Hobbes to Butler would have been developed in substantially the same way if Locke had never existed. No doubt his method of observing and analysing the facts of consciousness and some of the forms of his psychological classification became the common property of the generation of thinkers that succeeded him; but the ethical doctrines of Shaftesbury and his followers have really no relation to Locke's except just in so far as Locke is Hobbist. Mr. Green's criticism of these doctrines affords a striking illustration of the extent to which "idola theatri" may prevent even a penetrating and careful historian of opinion from seeing what lies obvious to the common gaze; the "theatrum" being in this instance furnished by the "study of Kant and Hegel," which it is Mr. Green's object to erect upon the ruins of indigenous systems. He fails altogether to recognise that dualism of rational or governing principles which is implicit in Shaftesbury's system, and becomes explicit in Butler's. Thus, he charges the former with inconsistency because, while he only allows what he calls "self-affections" to be good in so far as they contribute to the good of the species, he yet, when he comes to treat of "natural" or social affections, lays stress upon their superiority as sources of "self-good." Whereas the special force of Shaftesbury's reply to Hobbism is conceived by himself to consist in reconciling fully while distinguishing clearly "self-love and social," interested and disinterested impulses; instead of confusedly regarding the latter as a modification of the former, according to the view adopted by the popular optimism no less than the fashionable cynicism of his age. It is perhaps true, as Mr. Green urges, that neither Shaftesbury's arguments nor Butler's exclude with sufficient definiteness that refinement of Hobbism which represents the benevolent impulse as being really a desire for one's own sympathetic pleasure. But I am surprised that he charges Hutcheson also with having overlooked this view: since in the latter's *Inquiry concerning Moral Good and Evil*—a treatise, it must be remembered, which had considerable literary success—one subsection (v. of section 2) is specially

devoted to the consideration of this very argument.

"The other scheme," writes Hutcheson, "is more plausible . . . that we desire the happiness of others, as conceiving it necessary to procure some pleasant sensations which we expect to feel upon seeing others happy. . . . To show that this scheme is not true in fact, let us consider that if in our benevolence we only desired the happiness of others as a means of this pleasure to ourselves, whence is it that no man approves the desire of the happiness of others as the means of procuring *wealth* or *sensual pleasure* to ourselves? . . . Wherein does this desire differ from the former, except that in one case there is one pleasant sensation expected, and in the other case other sensations? . . . Reflecting on our own minds again will best discover the truth. Many have never thought upon this connexion; nor do we ordinarily intend the obtaining of any such pleasure when we do generous offices. We all often feel delight upon seeing others happy, but during our pursuit of their happiness we have no *intention* of obtaining this delight. . . . To make this yet clearer suppose that the Deity should declare to a good man that he should be suddenly annihilated, but at the instant of his exit it should be left to his choice whether his friend, his children, or his country should be made happy or miserable for the future when he himself could have no sense of either pleasure or pain from their state. Pray would he be any more indifferent about their state now that he neither hoped nor feared anything to himself from it, than he was in any prior period of his life? Nay, is it not a pretty common opinion among us, that after our decease we know nothing of what befalls those who survive us? How comes it then that we do not lose at the approach of death all concern for our families, friends or country?"

It will be evident that Hutcheson at least conceives himself to have effectively disposed of the "scheme" which Mr. Green says that he did not even attempt to answer. We cannot say then that the egoistic interpretation of benevolent as well as other impulses would be "naturally taken to stand" at the time that Hume wrote his treatise—some ten years after the publication of Hutcheson's *Inquiry* and Butler's *Sermons*. On the contrary, we may fairly say that any well instructed writer would have felt it a considerable undertaking to re-establish it: and that Hume was not inclined for such an undertaking will be evident, I venture to think, to a careful reader of Mr. Green's Introduction alone. H. SIDGWICK.

*Valleys and their Relation to Fissures, Fractures, and Faults.* By G. H. Kinahan, M.R.I.A., F.R.G.S.I., &c., of H.M. Geological Survey. (London: Trübner & Co., 1875.)

To one who looks at the physical features of a country with an eye untrained in geological observation, it is perhaps only natural to connect these features with corresponding movements of the earth's crust. What more specious than to suppose that the rocks have been thrust up here into a hill, or thrown down there into a valley, or riven yonder into a gorge? Yet it needs but little study to correct such crude notions, and to show the fallacy of assuming a connexion of this direct character, save perhaps in districts where volcanic action has been rife. Most of the stratified rocks, since their upheaval, have indeed been so profoundly modified by denuding agents that

their original features have been more or less obliterated, and in some cases even reversed. Thus, the strata now forming the summit of a hill may have been deposited in the hollow of a trough, as shown in the case of Snowdon; while, on the other hand, a valley may run along the crest of an arch, as in the well-known example of the Weald. Realising the extensive denudation which most parts of the earth's surface have suffered, some of our most far-seeing and deep-thinking geologists have been led to regard the present "form of the ground" as having resulted, in the main, from the long-continued action of rain and rivers, ice and snow, frost and thaw, and other meteoric or sub-aërial agents. Mr. Kinahan, however, maintains that the power of these favourite servants of the sub-aërialists has been greatly over-rated; and the purport of the present work is to prove this point, so far at least as the formation of valleys is concerned. As an experienced field geologist, with fine opportunities of observation in the West of Ireland, Mr. Kinahan commands an attentive hearing from the school which he opposes.

Without for a moment denying that sub-aërial denuding agents—or "denudants" as he conveniently terms them—have had much to do in the sculpturing of the earth's surface, Mr. Kinahan believes that it is only in conjunction with cracks and dislocations that they can work with due effect. He asserts, indeed, that most valleys are directly connected with faults and fissures, and believes that "a valley or hollow could seldom have been carved out unless there were cracks, minor joints, or other shrinkage-fissures, in which one or other of the different denudants could work." No one, we presume, will deny that the special direction in which a given denudant has acted may have been originally determined by a crack or fissure. But it may be fairly asked whether Mr. Kinahan does not grow too bold when he goes on to say that "but for the existence of faults, joints, and other shrinkage-fissures, very few, if any, valleys could have acquired their present form." It is true that the direction of a valley may coincide with that of a fault, as is well seen in our own valley of the Thames, where the river, below London, seems to flow for miles along the line of such a dislocation. Yet it must be borne in mind that in many cases rivers and valleys run directly athwart the dislocations or faults, cutting through the country with singular impartiality to the present position of the strata. "For one valley which happens to run along the line of a dislocation, there are, I dare say," says Professor Geikie, "fifty or a hundred which do not." And more than half a century ago, Conybeare, in refuting De Luc, bore similar testimony, when he affirmed that

"in a great majority of cases (ninety-nine out of the hundred at least) the strata are regularly found in the continuation of their planes, whenever and however these planes are cut by the valleys. The only excepted cases are, when the direction of the valley coincides with that of a fault, or dislocation and subsidence of the strata, and these are of the very rarest occurrence."

But whether we fully assent to Mr. Kinahan's proposition or not, we must

admit our indebtedness to him for calling attention to a phase of the subject which, in our earnestness to realise the effects of denudation, may have been unduly neglected. It is possible to dwell upon one side of a question until one's power to discuss the other becomes atrophied. In the present case, as usual, a sound conclusion can only be reached by keeping both sides of the question steadily in view. The crust of the earth is solicited by forces acting both from within and from without, and its present form represents the resultant of these two sets of actions; but it becomes a delicate problem to determine the precise value of each component. Possibly some of the sub-aërialists may have given too great a power to external erosion, while the present author, in seeking to correct these extreme views, appears to have given undue prominence to the action of internal disturbances. But at any rate Mr. Kinahan has distinguished himself by boldly advocating at the present day, and in the face of a rising school, views which many of the younger geologists may have been taught to regard as decidedly old-fashioned.

F. W. RUDLER.

#### LATEST RESEARCHES ON THE NIBELUNGENLIED.

*Die Forschungen über das Nibelungenlied seit Karl Lachmann.* Eine gekrönte Preisschrift. Von Dr. Hermann Fischer. (Leipzig: F. C. W. Vogel, 1874.)

WE wish there were many more works of this kind produced in Germany, where philology threatens to bury itself in a mass of microscopic details, which grows year by year, and is often very difficult of access, scattered as it is through innumerable periodicals and university programmes. Such *résumés* are of especial value to non-German students, who naturally wish to keep up with the latest results of German philology, without, however, making it their speciality. And it would be difficult to find a subject of more general interest for all Teutonic philologists and antiquaries than the origin, authorship, and textual criticism of that noble epic the Nibelungenlied.

As Dr. Fischer says, every investigation on the poem must be based on that of the manuscripts and their relation to one another. Passing over the less important, there are three MSS. of primary importance for critical purposes. These are the famous trio A, B, and C. Of these the most complete, as regards the number of stanzas, and the most careful in its readings, is C. B has a considerable number of stanzas less than C, but is a very good and old manuscript. A, lastly, omits a still larger number of stanzas, and is very carelessly and inaccurately written. The question naturally arises, which of the three MSS. gives the original, or at least the oldest text of the poem? The history and criticism of the various existing theories given by Dr. Fischer is, perhaps, the most instructive and interesting chapter of his essay.

The first attempt at systematic criticism was made by Karl Lachmann. Lachmann's fundamental principle in text criticism was, instead of collecting from all the MSS. at random whatever seemed to fit best into the

context—up till his time the only method followed—to ascertain first of all the relation of the MSS. to one another, and having thus selected a few of the best, to found his text on them, and disregard the variations of the inferior MSS., because, even if improvements, these variations are probably mere conjectural emendations of a much older error, and have therefore no value whatever as documentary evidence. The soundness of these principles is now generally acknowledged; but we must consider Lachmann's application of them to the manuscript question. It must, however, first be understood that with Lachmann this question was essentially bound up with his celebrated "liedertheorie." According to this theory, twenty popular ballads were patched together into a whole about 1210, giving the present text A of the Nibelungenlied. But this compilation was still very defective, and showed clearly the traces of its patchwork origin. A second editor undertook, therefore, to polish and improve the work, and gave us text B. Even this revision was not up to the mark, and not till the editor of C took it in hand was the poem fused into a complete whole. All this is clearly, as Dr. Fischer remarks, reasoning in a circle: A must be the best text, if the ballad theory is proved; while the ballad theory itself is based on the defectiveness and inferiority of A!

The first openly to renounce his allegiance to Lachmann's theory was Adolf Holtzmann. Holtzmann's principle of selection is directly opposed to Lachmann's, namely, that the most complete and the best text is the most likely to be the genuine one; while Lachmann's ballad theory, as we see, leads him to the assumption that "the worse the manuscript, the more genuine the text." Holtzmann's standard text is therefore C. He supports his arguments by a detailed investigation of the various readings and metrical peculiarities of the different texts, and shows that the text of A, like the MS. itself, is altogether later and more corrupt than that of B and C—in short, that it is quite impossible that B and C can be descended from A, which must rather be regarded as a slovenly modernisation of the original text, preserved almost unaltered in C.

These investigations made a profound sensation in the philological world of Germany. Lachmann's school, headed by Karl Müllenhoff, to whom any criticism of Lachmann's views was rank treason, attacked Holtzmann with the most unmeasured vituperation, and were answered by him with equal vigour but more dignity. The controversy was carried on for many years with truly German ferocity, till a new theory arose, which seemed, in some degree, to reconcile the two extreme views of Lachmann and Holtzmann. The chief representative of this new school is Karl Bartsch, preceded by Pasch and Pfeiffer.

The results of their investigations are fully to confirm Holtzmann's conclusions as to the inferiority of A to the other two; but C is shown to be decidedly more modern than B. From internal evidence Bartsch arrives at the conclusion that the stanzas which are found *only* in C are later additions, while

those omitted in A only are genuine. But it is at the same time clear that all the three, in spite of their different critical value, are independent recensions of a common original: they are not copies of one another.

Important light is thrown on the whole question of the origin of the poem by Bartsch's metrical investigations, especially of the rhymes. It is impossible to enter into details, but the general result is that the Nibelungenlied was originally written not in the strict rhymes of the thirteenth century, but in *assonances*.

Pfeiffer's theory as to the authorship of the poem now comes into the foreground. His arguments were these. The Nibelungenlied is not written in the regular four-foot epic metre in which the lines run on continuously, but in an artificial metre divided into stanzas—in short, in a *lyric* metre. Now, there are poems preserved of one Kurenberger, who flourished about 1140, written in the identical metre of the Nibelungenlied, assonances and all. Further, there was a strict law in German lyric poetry, that whoever invented a new "ton" or lyric metre, had, as it were, the copyright of it, and no other poet was entitled to compose in it. There is also evidence to show that this principle applied fully to epic poetry as well. The inference is plain: Kurenberger was the author of the Nibelungenlied. This thoroughly satisfactory theory is now very generally accepted in Germany, although many still regard it with distrust, while others, chiefly, of course, those who still uphold the views of Lachmann, dissent from it entirely.

Such is a brief sketch of these remarkable controversies, in which the whole strength of philological Germany was put forth, and the foundation laid of a scientific treatment of literary questions generally. All who take an interest in the subject should study Dr. Fischer's masterly summary. Nor is its interest exclusively Germanic: Homeric students especially would find many instructive analogies.

HENRY SWEET.

#### SCIENCE NOTES.

##### METEOROLOGY.

*Instructions in the Use of Meteorological Instruments.*—A work under the above title has just appeared, and we learn from its preface that it has been compiled by Mr. Scott, under instructions from the Meteorological Committee, to replace in some way Sir H. James's *Instructions*, which have now been for some time out of print. The first portion of the book, referring to the Barometer, is almost identical with the *Board of Trade Barometer Manual* (1871), but the matter has been rearranged. The latter part, more than half the book, referring to the other instruments and observations, has been newly compiled, and in it are described the various forms of thermometers and hygrometers, and the measurement of rain, evaporation, wind and atmospheric electricity, with some remarks on weather observations, and explanations of the symbols for recording them proposed by the Vienna Meteorological Congress. The appendices contain some of the most useful tables for meteorological reductions, many of which have been specially calculated. They are as follows:—

- A. Correction of Barometers for temperature.
- B. altitude, for readings  
of 30" and 27 inches respectively, and up to heights of 1,500 feet.



- C. Conversion of inches to millimètres, and *vice versa*.  
 D. " Paris lines to English inches.  
 E. " Centigrade degrees to Fahrenheit, and *vice versa*.  
 F. " Réaumur to Fahrenheit.  
 G. " inches to millimètres and *vice versa*, for rain measurements. These last tables are based on the relation of the inch to the mètre at the same temperature, as given in the Fifth Report of the Standards Department.

These Instructions in no way aim at supplying the place of a text book of Meteorology, having but few allusions to any theories of atmospherical phenomena; but as we see from the preface that several gentlemen have lent a hand in its production, it may be hoped that it will prove useful, in the absence of any work of the same kind in English.

*The Quarterly Weather Report.*—The fourth and concluding part for the year 1873 has just appeared, and in one respect it differs materially from any of its predecessors. It contains the first instalment of the publication of returns from additional stations in the British Isles.

The Permanent Committee of the Vienna Congress in their report, which was noticed in the ACADEMY of May 1, proposed two schemes for the publication of detailed observations and of mean results respectively, from stations of the second order. The Meteorological Committee have, in accordance with this recommendation, made the commencement of publishing such returns as were in the office for 1873, viz., the actual observations for Parsonstown taken thrice a day, and mean results for Dublin, Durham, Hull, Sandwick and Seaham Harbour. It may, in the opinion of some, be premature to introduce a uniform scheme of publication, while the methods of observation in different countries are so divergent as is now the case; but anyone who has ever tried to collect climatological data from the several publications now existing in Europe must have been struck with the advantage which would be gained if at least uniformity in the arrangement of the columns on the pages could be attained. This at least is one point which the Permanent Committee have striven to ensure, in the hope that uniformity in more important matters will follow.

*The Use of Weather Maps.*—Mr. Parkinson, Master of the High School of Heligoland, has done good service in presenting us with Captain Hoffmeyer's *Vejledning till Benyttelsen af det Meteorologiske Instituts daglige Vejrmeddelelser* in a German dress, entitled *Wetterstudien*, in which it is far more intelligible than in its native Danish. The pamphlet does not aim at giving rules for forecasting weather, but simply contains twelve charts, exemplifying typical phases of weather over North-western Europe, with a general account of the broad principles on which such charts are to be interpreted, to which are appended special remarks on each several chart, with some notice of the indications which it gives of the weather likely to ensue next day from the conditions indicated on the chart.

*The Meteorological Organisations in France.*—It is announced that there is to be a new commission appointed by the French Government to enquire into the Meteorological Organisations of the country. It may be remembered that when Le Verrier returned to the Observatoire on the death of Delaunay, Marié Davy was charged with the direction of the observatory of Montsouris, and instructed to confine his researches to the meteorology of the Département de la Seine, while Charles Sainte-Claire Deville, who had called the last-named observatory into being, and had been its director, was appointed Inspector-General of Meteorological Stations in France, a post totally independent of the Observatoire and its chief. It will be interesting to see what arrangements will result from this new enquiry.

*Barometrical Depressions.*—We learn from the *Edinburgh Courier* of July 13, that Mr. Robert Tennent, who has for a long time been collecting statistics on the dynamics of Meteorology, has read a paper before the Royal Society of Edinburgh on the reason of barometrical depressions taking an easterly course over these islands, and on the fact of their containing in themselves a self-moving power. It is impossible from a newspaper abstract of a paper to do justice to, or even to follow the train of reasoning. The author appears to attach most weight to the difference in the rates of motion of the several strata of air, and the effect which is produced by their influx towards the region of barometrical depression. He further points out that the barometer can only measure the true vertical pressure of the column overhead when that column is in perfect rest.

*Origin of Cold in Winter.*—In regard of the effects of upper currents on the temperature of the surface of the earth, Dr. Hann, in the number of the *Austrian Journal for Meteorology* for July 1, draws attention to the circumstance, that while meteorologists almost universally attribute the intense cold, which appears locally in winter, e.g., at the centre of anticyclones, to the descent of chilled air from the upper regions of the atmosphere, it is an indisputable fact that at such times of intense cold the diminution of temperature in a vertical direction is much less rapid than in summer, and that in fact the stations at a high level are warmer than those below, so that the commonly received explanation of the cold will not hold water. Hann draws attention to the much greater influence of horizontal currents than of vertical, and remarks that while for many years the latter were entirely ignored, it is an equally grave error to attribute everything to their agency.

*Rainfall of the British Isles.*—Professor Raulin has published in the same number of the *Austrian Journal* a review of Symons' *British Rainfall* for the decade 1861–70, which is very interesting, inasmuch as nothing of the kind has been attempted in our own country. He shows that the whole United Kingdom falls under the classification of Spring and Summer relatively dry; Autumn wet; though this is slightly modified in some districts. The paper concludes with some seasonal tables for about forty stations, some of which are hardly recognisable, the orthography of their names having been beyond the powers of German compositors.

*Origin of Trombes.*—In the number of *Nouvelles Météorologiques* for June we find a discussion on the above subject. M. Renou having laid before the Meteorological Society an extract from a memoir by Monge on the causes of the principal meteorological phenomena, published in 1790, in which he attributes the formation of trombes and whirlwinds to the friction between two currents of air flowing in opposite directions. These views were opposed by M. Cousté and others as insufficient to account for the actions observed.

*Ventilation of Tunnels.*—The number of the *Austrian Journal* for July 15 contains a reprint from a Swiss journal, *Die Eisenbahn*, of a paper by Herr Billwiler, "On the Ventilation of the St. Gothard Tunnel from a Meteorological Point of View." He points out that, when areas of depression advance to the Alps from the north or south, it is well known that great differences of pressure exist between the two sides of the mountains; and that ultimately equilibrium is restored by the relatively compressed air forcing its way over the passes as a violent "Föhn." It is shown by the observations at the two ends of the tunnel that the difference of pressure which exists between them sometimes amounts to three millimètres. This would be sufficient to produce a terrific storm if the mountain did not intervene. The piercing of the tunnel will afford a direct path for the air; and so it may be expected that

the ventilation of the tunnel, and possibly even the service of the trains, will be seriously affected by the current of air generated.

*Theory of Storms.*—A new contribution to the science of Dynamical Meteorology has appeared in the shape of a work of 342 pages, by Professor W. Blasius, entitled *Storms: their Nature, Classification, and Laws; with the Means of predicting them by their Embodiments the Clouds* (Philadelphia: Porter and Coates). In this the author propounds a new theory for storms in the collision of the equatorial and polar currents, discarding on the one hand the cyclonic, and on the other the centripetal, explanation of their origin as proposed respectively by Redfield and Espy. Professor Blasius is, as may be guessed from his name, a German, and so his style in English betrays his birth, and he quotes German works in preference to English ones. In some of his definitions he is too revolutionary, not to say mistaken. Thus, he speaks of only three type-forms of cloud, "cumulus," "stratus," and "conus," of which the second corresponds to Howard's "cirro-stratus," and is in no sense a "ground fog," while his "conus" is the cone-shaped cloud accompanying tornadoes. He considers sleet to be the English equivalent for the German "graupel," and he confounds Dovre in Norway with Dover in England. On the whole, however, he has laid hold of a weak point in the chain of modern meteorological reasoning in the fact that according to the cyclonic theory it cannot be explained why the different sides of a supposed circular storm are so unequally developed in these latitudes.

He divides storms into two classes, north-east or winter storms, and south-east or summer storms, and while there is undoubtedly much weight in his words, it is evident that his experience has of late years been exclusively gained from a study of the weather in the very exceptional climate of the eastern seaboard of the United States, with its contrast of cold land and a warm ocean current sweeping along the coast at a short distance.

Space will not permit us to enter into a notice of the entire theory propounded, but we expect that the work will give rise to a considerable amount of discussion. Its broad features are, that storms arise from the collision of the equatorial and polar currents; and, that the barometrical depression is only a secondary effect of this collision, and not the original exciting cause of the storm.

#### GEOLOGY.

In 1867 the geological exploration of the Colony of British Guiana was commenced under the direction of Mr. Sawkins, who had long been connected with the West Indian Surveys. Soon afterwards the direction of the work fell upon Mr. C. B. Brown, a young geologist who had been trained on the Survey of Jamaica. It will be readily understood that the difficulties of the work were by no means inconsiderable: the country was but sparsely peopled; the topographical maps were defective; a large part of the surface was obscured by dense forests; and the survey was interrupted at seasons by heavy tropical rains. In face of these obstacles, however, Mr. Brown successfully carried out his work, and the results of his exploration have just been officially published in the shape of a fine volume on *The Geology of British Guiana*. This memoir commences with a general description of the physical, stratigraphical, and economic geology of the colony; and this is followed by a series of detailed reports on certain districts which had been specially examined. The text is accompanied by a geological map and a sheet of sections, chrono-lithographed. Although the report gives an excellent outline of the structure of the country, it does not profess to enter into details, except in special cases; indeed, a thorough exploration of the entire colony would be a very expensive, tedious, and almost unnecessary work.

It has long been known that a combustible schist, which occurs in beds on the banks of the River Mersey, in Tasmania, is made up in great measure of minute discoid bodies. These discs were examined in 1862 by Professor Church, who found them to consist of a definite chemical compound, which he then termed *Tasmanite*. Mr. E. T. Newton, of the Geological Survey, having investigated the microscopic structure of *Tasmanite*, has published the results of his studies in the current number of the *Geological Magazine*. The discs appear to be compressed sacs, and are probably either the spores or the sporangia of some lycopodiaceous plant. As they are undoubtedly vegetable structures, Mr. Newton proposes to distinguish the plant which yielded them under the name of *Tasmanites punctatus*. Saccular bodies, similar to those of *Tasmanite*, occur abundantly in the so-called "white coal" of New South Wales.

In the last number of the *Zeitschrift der deutschen geologischen Gesellschaft*, Dr. O. Feistmantel has called attention to the occurrence of *Nöggerathia foliosa* (Stbg.) in the coal-measures of Upper Silesia. Hitherto, this species has been found only in Bohemia, and the present discovery is of interest, since it serves to fix the horizon of the deposit in which it occurs. Dr. Feistmantel offers some critical remarks on the revision of the genus: he believes that most of the species referred to *Nöggerathia* should be placed in the genus *Cordaitea*, and he proposes to form the two genera into a separate family of cycads to be called *Nöggerathieae*.

THE United States Geological Survey of the Western Territories, under Dr. Hayden, deserves to be complimented on the issue of an admirable monograph on the cretaceous flora of these territories, by Professor Leo Lesquereux. The leaf-bearing beds which have yielded these remains belong to the Dakota group, and extend through Iowa, Nebraska, and Kansas. These Dakota beds, which are of Upper Cretaceous age, and probably of marine origin, repose directly on Upper Carboniferous or rather Permo-carboniferous rocks, and are in turn overlain by deposits of Eocene age. No fewer than 136 species of plants, referred to seventy-two genera, have been obtained from the leaf-bearing strata. It is notable that the Dakota flora is separated by remarkable differences from the Oolitic flora; in fact, the Dakota beds have yielded only five cryptogams, six species of conifers, a single species doubtfully referred to the cycads, and two monocotyledons; all the rest are dicotyledons, including representatives of each of the three great divisions of this class. Among the more notable genera may be mentioned *Liquidambar*, *Sassafras*, *Liriodendron*, *Menispermum*, *Salix*, *Populus*, &c. The memoir is illustrated by some capital lithographs representing the more important species in the Dakota flora.

In describing the sequence of the Oolitic rocks near Ahlem, in Hanover, Herr Struckmann has called attention to the occurrence of *Exogyra virgula* in the Coralline Oolite, or Coral Rag, of this locality, where it is associated with *Terebratulina humeralis* and *Rhynchonella pinguis*. The interest of the discovery lies in the fact that this well-known *Exogyra* had not been previously found on a lower horizon than that of the Kimeridge Clay. Struckmann's paper appeared in the last number of the *Zeitschrift* of the Berlin Geological Society.

UNDER the name of *Anas Finschi* M. Van Beneden has described a new fossil bird from the Earschlaugh Cave, in the Province of Otago. This New Zealand duck probably became extinct at the same time with the *Dinornis*.

Some time ago we called attention to the discovery of the remains of palaeozoic amphibia in France, and remarked that M. Gaudry had described some of them under the generic name of *Salamandrella*. It was afterwards found, however,

that this name had been previously applied by M. Dubowski to some living salamanders in Eastern Siberia. Hence, when M. Gaudry recently brought the subject before the Geological Society of France, he proposed to substitute for *Salamandrella* the name *Protriton*, and described the new fossil as *P. petrolei*.

WE understand that a fine specimen of the long-faced ox (*Bos longifrons*) has recently been found in the excavations which are being made near the Houses of Parliament for the extension of the Thames Embankment. The fossil was associated with other mammalian remains, including human bones; and it is reported that one of the workmen obtained a flint implement from the same excavation. The section which is at present exposed, shows the old bed of the Thames, resting on London Clay, and crowded in parts with fresh-water shells, such as *Bithynia tentaculata*. It is notable that many of the valves of *Unio pictorum* are coated with a thick tuffaceous deposit of carbonate of calcium.

SEVERAL works have recently been issued by the Geological Survey, including a valuable memoir on the Geology of Rutland, by Mr. J. W. Judd, and a capital guide to the Geology of London and its neighbourhood, by Mr. W. Whitaker. We hope to examine these, and some other Survey publications, in detail on a future occasion.

## FINE ART.

### JAPONISM.

Paris: July 27, 1875.

THE study of the art and genius of Japan, what is called here *le Japonisme*, makes marked progress in France. I am very proud of it because if I did not give the first impulse to the study, I at least originated the word for it. The word *Japonisme* was written for the first time in a young journal of literature and poetry, founded and supported by the well-known group of *Parnassians*. I had friends in it, and although not a poet by profession, my articles entitled "Le Japonisme" were accepted, and—I may write this without conceit, since the *Renaissance* reckoned, besides its contributors, about one hundred and twenty subscribers—they obtained so much success that the term was immediately accepted. My object was to attract public attention to Japan, and thus promote useful essays in science, criticism, and art. All is singular and delicious in this country and this race: the poetry, the brevity of which contains treasures of delicacy concealed under heaps of allusions; the history, which is chivalrous and romantic, made up of slaughter and of love; the painting, which is brilliant; the sculpture, which is full of fine observation and delicacy; the art of working metals and that of manufacturing china, which have been carried to the highest point of perfection; drawing and printing in colours managed by processes of which we are ignorant in Europe, and which are the surest means of artistic propaganda among the popular classes. All this is well worth considering. The influence of the Japanese albums on artists such as Mr. Whistler, and such as those among us who form the group of the *Intransigents* is manifest, but its action upon our artists who apply their talent to manufacture has been equally apparent. For some years past our carpets, our hangings, our wall-papers, our furniture, our table service have been designed and executed in a lighter and more harmonious scale of colour. I think it very important for Western nations to make bright homes for themselves. It is a practical remedy against gloomy notions. The idea of evil was in the history of the first human families associated with that of darkness. Prometheus dealt the gods a fatal blow by giving mortals at once a hearth and a torch. For my part, I never would allow my little girls or their nurses to be dressed in black. They learnt to eat out of common china plates having

a simple and agreeable design on a white ground. One of them, whose intelligence was adorably simple, and whom I had the intolerable pain of losing, amused herself from the first dawn of consciousness by looking at those flowers, those birds, those houses painted by a workman—a better artist than many Academicians—with as much pleasure as we look upon a painting by Eugène Delacroix or an etching by Charles Méryon.

The study, then, is fairly started. The formation in Paris of the Society of Japanese Studies followed upon the Congress of Orientalists which took place two years ago. This Society published (at Maisonneuve's) a first volume of reports of the liveliest interest, adorned with explanatory engravings. Questions of history, linguistics, geography, the arts, &c., were treated by competent men in notes full of unpublished and authenticated facts.

M. Léon de Rosny, the learned President of this Society of Japanese Studies (the seat of which is at Paris, 20 Rue Bonaparte) has just published a pamphlet entitled *Loung-Tou-Koung-Ngan*, or *A Husband under a Bell*. It is a translation of the original text of a Chinese tale, in which a wicked bonze forcibly seduces a lady and throws her husband under one of the great bells of the convent. In the end both meet, and the wicked bonze is decapitated. The woman, having been dishonoured, shatters her head against a pillar; but a doctor saves her. Then the husband says to the judge: "You have given her new birth. There is therefore an eternal breach between the present and the past. I shall take her to me as before. I shall have married her a second time."

This pamphlet in fourteen pages is sold by Maisonneuve. A member of the Society of Japanese Studies, M. Paul Ory, undertakes a series of translations, the general title of which is the *Manufacturing Processes of the Japanese*. It begins with the translation of a notice which is addressed to children in the country itself, and treats of the lac tree. The Japanese, even more than the Chinese, have made the most varied and extraordinary use of the gum of this tree. In Japan, almost all the pieces of wood placed outside are lacquered. When the Dutch were first received by the Emperor at Myako, they thought that the whole outside of the palace was coated with gold. It was lacquered wood, which in fact shines with the gentle brilliancy of dead gold. I have seen a coloured photograph of a bridge spanning a torrent in a wooded spot. This bridge is lacquered in red. Nothing can be more elegant than this red erection in the midst of wild verdure. As for the lacquer they apply to household articles and curiosities, nothing has come up to it in ingenuity and distinction.

M. Paul Ory's pamphlet (twenty pages of text) is adorned with a quantity of woodcuts reproducing the drawings of the original treatise with the most scrupulous fidelity. It gives all the information necessary to Western nations desirous of acclimatising this useful tree. It is sold by Ernest Leroux, publisher to the Asiatic Society.

M. Blondel has also published at E. Leroux's an essay upon Jade, that hard and opaque material called *Yu* by the Chinese, and which they have made the symbol of purity. M. Blondel, the author of a history of Fans, which I mentioned to you in one of my previous letters, has summed up in this pamphlet all the historical, archaeological, and literary information regarding that stone, the value of which is all the greater that it requires slow and minute working. Almost all the jade used by the Chinese sculptors comes from Khotan or Yu-Thian, a town which forms part of the ancient Chinese Turkestan.

But the principal object of this exclusively Oriental letter is to give you an account of the translation of a Japanese novel just published by M. François Turretini of Geneva. (H. Georg, publisher; 1 vol. 8vo, pp. 180, with Japanese text



opposite the translation, and with four facsimiles of original engravings.)

M. François Turretini has already published, in 1871, the first part of the *Heika Monogatari*, narratives of the feudal history of Japan in the twelfth century. It contains, first, an episode of the great war of the two powerful families, the *Gen* or *Mnamato*, against the *Hei* or *Taira*, who with alternate successes and reverses fought for the dignity of Taikoon. It is almost the history of your Red Rose and White Rose. The episode is charming, full of grace and feeling. It is the history of a young danseuse named Hotoke Gozen, who shows herself at the court of a nobleman living in retirement upon his estates. She, in spite of herself, supplants the favourite Gi Wan, who leaves the faithless lord, and becomes a Buddhist nun. The lovely Hotoke Gozen, her heart torn by remorse for the evil caused by her fatal beauty, flies from the palace one night, seeks Gi Wan in her hermitage, asks her forgiveness, and remains with her "in adoration of Buddha." The novel is deliciously tender and original. Amateurs who intelligently cultivate Japonism, that is, who try to understand the subjects which decorate the Japanese curiosities, and who at the same time seek to fathom the psychology of so intelligent and so sensitive a people, will find in the *Heika Monogatari* a great number of facts and notes. The manners of the great lords, at once brutal and sensual, rude and refined, correspond singularly with those of our French feudality, before the invasion of the Italian customs which brought us so many elements of corruption and for several centuries vitiated our national genius.

M. Turretini's recent translation is called *Komats et Sakitsi*, or *La Rencontre de deux nobles cœurs dans une pauvre existence, nouvelles scènes de ce monde périssable exposées sur six feuilles de paravent, par Riutei Tanefico*. This Riutei Tanefico, a fertile Japanese romance-writer, who answers among our French authors to the school of Alexandre Dumas père, lived, I think, about 1821. A first translation of *Komats et Sakitsi* was issued at Vienna, in 1847, by Dr. Pfizmayr, who had the good fortune and the laudable audacity to begin, almost without a guide and without a lexicon, the translation of a literature which no one dared to tackle. Since then Japanese studies have made their way, but it is just to reserve him the honour of having lit the first lantern at the entrance of that dark road.

In 1872, M. Anselmo Severini, of Florence, published a new and, of course, more exact translation of this same novel, in Italian. That of M. Turretini initiates us more closely still into the intentions of the original. A preface, which we can only mention, gives the public an analysis of the difficulties of all sorts over which European Japonisers stumble. Sometimes we find ourselves confronted with Chinese characters diverted from their primitive meaning; sometimes the type is scarcely legible, the words are truncated after a strange fashion, the punctuation is wanting. Finally, there exists no body of lexicography concentrating all the explanations—they are less numerous than is believed—already furnished by treatises in different languages, seldom from a specially literary point of view, and always filled with allusions and double meanings. It is therefore to be wished that works may multiply—judging at all events by France, a numerous public impatiently expects them.

The *Six Screens, New Scenes of this Perishable World*, open, like the *Heika Monogatari*, with a scene of feudal life. A nobleman named "Abon Tamontarau Kadzuyosi," rich and magnificent, goes, towards the end of the autumn, to one of his manors, "moved both by the love of pheasant-shooting and the desire to see the woods clothed in their autumn colours." He is a more scholarly nobleman than were ours, for he gives the explanation of verses graven on the front of a poor pagoda in the valley. A discussion arises among the members of his suite on the subject of a snipe

they see at a certain distance. A young page shoots an arrow at the bird half hidden in the reeds, not to kill it, but to carry off a feather. This wounds the nobleman, who, after a violent scene, drives him from his presence.

The young page lays his bow, his sword and his dagger on the ground and departs, no one in the castle knowing what has become of him.

Eight years after, a rice merchant has adopted one of his young clerks. He dies, and leaves him his business as well as his wife, who also loves the youth like a mother. This young man, named Sakitsi, becomes enamoured of a young, poor, lovely, and virtuous musical performer, who is settled in a small inn. But he does not declare his love, and the young musician, who is also an adopted child, sells herself to a theatrical manager who lives in another province. The subterfuges by the help of which she goes in to take her clothes from the family by which she has been adopted, and deceives the blind grandmother, are touchingly delicate.

Thus, then, the lovers were parted. Chance—the natural protector of lovers in all latitudes—makes them meet at the very moment when the young man, almost dying of grief, given to drink and laziness from disgust of life, and full of bitterness against songstresses in particular, exclaims: "Women who figure on the boards are veritable chattels, and lend themselves to every fancy of him who buys them. One must be mad to trust the sincerity of their love!" The poor maiden just happens to hear these cruel words. They join each other, however, and after a scene in dumb show, carried out with great art and perfect knowledge of the human heart, and especially of the hearts of lovers, they forgive each other and say so. A number of dramatic and complicated incidents still trouble them. At last, just as they are about to commit suicide, she because a nobleman has bought her in order to give her to one of his captains, and he because he cannot bear this last blow from fate, it happens that she learns that her birth is noble, and that he can marry her without lowering himself. He was, of course, the young page of the beginning.

There are here very strong situations and very poetical details. The whole of the last scene, for instance, takes place in the proximity of a theatre, the songs of which are heard. The couplets of the play occasionally adapt themselves to the situations of the lovers, and form very natural and very poetical interruptions.

It will be seen that *le Japonisme* is not an unprofitable study. PH. BURTY.

#### THE WORK OF MÉRYON.

The sale last week, at Sotheby's, of an enlightened Parisian amateur's collection of modern works in etching and engraving brought for a few days before the public eye, the work of an original genius—Charles Méryon. At the best print-sellers' you are sure to find, now and again, if not always, some specimens of that work, and two or three private collections are notably rich in it, but on the whole it is little seen, and (outside a small and somewhat cultivated circle) little known. It combines, or will combine in the future, when the actual remembrance of the things it commemorates shall have passed away, a certain antiquarian interest, dear to some, with that much higher interest of the work of an intense personality—work which no one could do before: which no one has done since. For in recording for us, and still more for those who are to follow us, the aspect of old Paris, just before old Paris crumbled suddenly like the strange drops of glass, under the hand of Haussmann, Méryon did something far other than leave a dry and spiritless record—he expressed once and for all, the moods and passion of an individual mind. Likely enough, no other circumstance than the passing away of that old aspect of the city which he loved, would have roused him to this expression of himself in art.

His work when he was still a sailor, sailing round the world, and sketching with the etching needle, for want perhaps of more engrossing employment, the dull panorama of the New Zealand shores, was clever enough, but hardly personal. Afterwards he failed as a painter. But at length this mysterious and brooding spirit, whose care was for the familiar and the past, found his particular work. And never did an old city have so sympathetic and impassioned a chronicler as Paris had in Méryon—not even the London of the Commonwealth in Wenceslaus Hollar. And so it is that his work has a personal stamp and interest—a weird, imaginative growth, enriching the bare walls and tottering houses, as the lichen enriches the rock—and recalling by that imaginative quality the literary work of Victor Hugo in *Notre Dame de Paris*, and of the great English master, in *The Tale of Two Cities* and in *Barnaby Rudge*.

He loved architecture, and above all Gothic architecture; but it was not so much architecture for its own sake as for its association with the lives of men, and because the building, in outlasting builder and dweller, keeps, like a perfume, something of the memory of both. Méryon's greatest strength of execution was undoubtedly in the rendering of buildings. He failed almost always in skies; he had no very notable success in the lines and composition of landscape; and though, sometimes by a wise abstinence, and sometimes by a few sure telling strokes, he indicated to the best the water of his city views, it must be remembered that this was but the water of a calm river, now light in the open, now sullen and shadowed under the arches of the bridge, but never in perfect stillness and never in storm; of mirror-like water there is little, of lifted waves there are none in his work. And the figures, though they are such as to give present life and movement to his old world city-scenes—relieving, yet always harmoniously, their otherwise oppressive sombreness; as the speck of a peasant's white bonnet, or red cap of a country boatman, broke the uniform grey, and caught the eye with one happy light in many a landscape of Corot's—the figures are nevertheless too insignificant in size, and too incidental in their intention, to make over, in themselves, the chief interest. The chief interest is in the imaginative treatment of the stones of old Paris, which Haussmann was demolishing; and here was the chief technical strength.

I said Méryon cared for Gothic architecture more than for any other: but even this hardly for its own sake. Its associations were the oldest, and here and there—as notably in *Le Stryge*—the half human expressiveness of its work made its mark on his mind, and served his purpose, in accurately portraying it. And so he drew the Stryge—the horned and winged demon of stone that looks down, from Notre Dame; its face set hard in the lines of lust and cruelty, and with these, satisfied. Looking down upon Paris, the Stryge said for him that which he wanted to say. He has wrung expression out of stone, from subjects less promising than that. Look at the blind wall and closed door of his *Rue des Mauvais Garçons*—"Bad Fellows' Street:" the very name is suggestive, and the work full of a haunting mystery. But he was of course intensely sensitive to beauty as well as horror, and so he lets the happiest sunlight play on the *Abside de Notre Dame*—the woman's figure here, like all his figures always in strange accord with the dominant note of the subject, is full of a quiet grace—and, in a moment of like happiness, he has touched with the surest and most delicate hand the projecting turrets and elaborate cornice of Le Pont Neuf, the pride of Paris among her bridges. His *Saint Etienne du Mont* is an admirable example of his capacity to give us the characteristics of other than Gothic styles, for here against the broken lines of the Gothic there are pure lines of the Classic and Renaissance; and the front of Saint

Etienne—of the Church itself—drawn purely, in the best light, is as careful and successful a piece of work, and well nigh as sympathetically done, as the shadowed side of the Middle Age College, iron-propped long ago, and now to be destroyed. And, if we are to come to work more modern even than that of the Renaissance or its off-shoots, prolonging themselves into the days of Louis Quinze, but still with associations for the lover of old Paris, here is the *Pompe*—the Engine-house by the river, and its scaffolding, beam crossed behind beam. Méryon's pleasure in constructive work, however humble, is shown in his close following of the woodwork to its furthest and darkest recesses. His fame would be assured if it rested only on his rendering of the work of men's hands, from the fretted roof of the Cathedral and its stately towers to the scaffolding of the engine-house, or the rough boarding raised quickly round spots marked for repair or destruction.

But his fame rests really on the imaginative quality, the human and personal quality, as I said before, in his work; or at least for that is it chiefly fascinating. For his *Stryge* is more than a figure to him: it is a symbol of the deeds it has witnessed; and in his etching of ape, or bridge, or narrow house front, or projecting turret, or blind wall, there is more than the mere features of these. Over them he has thrown his own imaginative light—the light of a mind alive undoubtedly to beauty; still more strangely alive to terror: a mind of perceptions too intense; with Hamlet's quality of aggravating not only passion but brooding dread. No ghost would have been needed to beckon Méryon to "more removed ground," for such impartment as it might desire "to him alone." Spirits could speak to Méryon only too well in every street of Paris. The stones were only too much alive. So he drew, not the *Stryge* merely as it is, in savage isolation, or the Rue des Mauvais Garçons, blank and blind, but the Morgue with its full horror of a body borne with dripping raiment from the river. And under the arch of Le Pont Notre Dame, a woman's figure brooding, with a well nigh tragic momentary calm, gives its dramatic purpose to the scene. Elsewhere there is a boat and strange significant dredging. And far below where the sunlight strikes on the turrets of the Pont Neuf, figures point, with eager gesture, to the dark water, and in the boat a group of three, form, like the willows in *Childe Roland*, "a suicidal throng." These are the signs of one man's strange dark outlook on the life of the city, and perhaps too of the malady that befell him, when he lacked the patience and the strength to wait in quietness for the recognition of the greatness of his work.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

MR. J. B. WARING'S DRAWINGS AT THE SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.

THE late Mr. J. B. Waring, who died last March at Hastings, was well known as an archaeologist and from his numerous contributions to our knowledge of the art of early ages, but few people are aware that he was also an artist of considerable talent. He seems never to have exhibited, or to have made his artistic powers known except by means of the illustrations to his books, which were generally executed by himself with extreme care and skill. At his death, however, he bequeathed a very large collection of drawings and sketches, most of them made apparently for his own pleasure or instruction, to the South Kensington Museum; and these reveal a far wider range of artistic capacity and taste than is apparent in the, for the most part, merely technical illustrations of architectural detail and ornament and of pottery in remote ages, with which he enriched his archaeological writings.

The collection consists of as many as 2,306 original sketches and studies in pen, pencil, and water-colour, contained in seventeen large port-

folios. These have not as yet been classified or catalogued, indeed even the art-keepers at South Kensington have not found time hitherto to look over them.

The first portfolio contains 188 sketches, mostly humorous and satirical, of French and English society, many of them evidently dottings and reminiscences of travel. Here we have scenes at pugilistic matches, in foreign billiard rooms, in London streets and in Paris streets, some of which look almost as if they might have been intended for illustrations to *Punch* or some comic journal. "I say, Bill," remarks a swaggering little cad to his friend, who is leaning against the bar of a beer-shop in a most helpless condition, "You haven't had your face washed nor your boots cleaned this morning." "Beg your pardon," retorts Bill, a blackguard of the lowest type, "There ain't a man in London what's more particular nor me." Other of the sketches are of theatrical scenes and persons, also illustrations of Shakspeare, one in particular a very clever pen-and-ink sketch for Autolycus, heads after Vandyck and Rembrandt, and a complete set of illustrations to *Tom Jones*.

Portfolio 2 consists chiefly of highly finished water-colour sketches of Italian and Spanish subjects. Many of these are copies from the old masters, especially from the great frescoes of Florence, Pisa, Milan, and Venice. There are also copies of Michel Angelo's and Holbein's drawings, as well as sketches from life, some of the latter being dated "Paris, 1852."

Portfolio 3 contains 119 figure drawings, rough sketches from life in Spain, Italy, Holland, &c., including a number of small illustrations of a bull-fight in Spain, drawn on two large sheets.

Portfolio 4: 226 architectural drawings, Gothic spires, staircases, &c., and minute drawings of detail, an effective water-colour drawing of the Rialto under a stormy sky, Neviers Cathedral, Shelley's tomb, and other sketches.

Portfolios 5 and 6 consist entirely of highly finished landscape sketches, views in the Channel Islands, and about Southampton, Alton, Selborne, Dartmoor, Ilfracombe, and other English country scenes, all most delicately executed in water-colour with great feeling for natural beauty and effects of light and shade. Many of these views are of the dolmens and other ancient stone monuments which had so much interest for the artist.

Portfolio 7. Water-colour drawings of the same character as the last, but less finished in execution.

Portfolio 8. Architectural ornament, finials, spires, &c., some plain, others coloured.

Portfolio 9. Large but elaborately executed drawings of Gothic buildings, principally Italian.

Portfolios 11, 12, and 13. Principally architectural detail, ornament, and drawings of pottery, intermixed with landscape studies.

Portfolio 14. Very fine pencil drawings of architectural detail, rough landscape sketches, and other studies: a somewhat miscellaneous collection.

Portfolios 15, 16, 17. These mostly contain ground-plans, elevations of buildings, drawings to scale, &c., that have only a technical interest.

Mr. J. B. Waring's latest work, *Ceramic Art in Remote Ages*, a continuation in some degree of his earlier work on the *Stone Monuments, Tumuli, and Ornament of Remote Ages*, contains, like its predecessor, a vast number of most beautifully executed drawings of the subjects treated upon, but we did not recognise any, or scarcely any, of the sepulchral urns, &c., of these volumes in the South Kensington collection. We mention this as an impression seems to prevail that these drawings are merely the original sketches for the artist's books. This is the case, of course, in many instances; but for the most part they appear to be studies of nature and art drawn simply for the artist's own delight, and never published. There is no present intention, we believe, of exhibiting them, but no doubt they will soon be made accessible to art-students at the Museum.

MARY M. HEATON.

ART SALES.

ON Thursday and Friday in last week Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge sold a collection of prints of unusual character, and until recently not much sought after here—the "unrivalled assemblage," their catalogues expressed it, "of modern French Etchings, formed by a Parisian Amateur." The sale included a very few works by elder masters of the etching needle and the burin. Amongst the Rembrandts, for instance, were to be noticed the portraits of Rembrandt and his wife (5*l.*), *Christ preaching*, called "*La Petite Tombe*" (7*l.* 15*s.*), his *View of Amsterdam* (12*l.* 15*s.*); his *Village with a Square Tower*, a very rare etching (14*l.* 5*s.*), his *Landscape with a Cow drinking* (14*l.*), and his *Clément de Jonghe*, an impression of a quite late state (4*l.*). Two or three works by Mr. Seymour Haden were included in the sale; which was made noteworthy by the series of works by Charles Méryon, and by the array of prints by Jules Jacquemart, Léopold Flameng, Charles Jacque, Alphonse Legros, Maxime Lalanne, Millet, and Rajon. Of Charles Jacque's work, a fine proof of the *Sheepfold* sold for 5*l.* 10*s.* Of Jules Jacquemart's, a brilliant set of his etchings, in illustration of the treasures of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, sold for 2*l.* 6*s.*; *Miroir, Renaissance, &c.*, 6*l.*; *The Empress Eugénie at Amiens*, after Meissonier, 3*l.* 3*s.* A. Lançon's etchings of the Siege of Paris—the complete set—fell for 12*l.* 12*s.*, two little etchings of Meissonier for 3*l.* 10*s.*; and *Les Becheurs*—a good proof of an etching of Millet's—also for 3*l.* 10*s.* By Charles Méryon, who as most readers are aware was confessedly one of the modern masters of etching, were more than forty impressions, including examples of nearly all his principal works—the *Stryge*, the *Tour de l'Horloge*, *Saint Etienne du Mont*, *La Pompe Notre Dame*, *La Morgue*, and *L'Abside de Notre Dame*. As these are commented upon in another column, we confine ourselves to the prizes fetched, which were, for *Le Stryge*, 5*l.* 10*s.*—a first state on green paper—for *La Tour de l'Horloge*, first state, 3*l.*; for *Saint Etienne du Mont*, 2*l.* 18*s.*; for *La Pompe, Notre Dame*, 3*l.* 3*s.*; for *Le Pont Neuf*, second state, 2*l.* 7*s.*; for *La Morgue*, 2*l.* 14*s.*; and for *L'Abside de Notre Dame*, 3*l.* 11*s.*

THE season of Art Sales in London follows pretty closely that of the sitting of Parliament, and it is now over. Its incidents have been chronicled in detail—and sometimes commented upon—from week to week in the ACADEMY; but one or two general remarks may fitly, for the time, conclude the chronicle. From the seller's point of view, prices have never been better, and there is no reason for supposing that they will diminish—the possession of works of art becoming, in the view of many, more than ever a necessity of civilised life; the country being prosperous and the class in which buyers of works of art are mostly found being constantly and largely recruited. Only perhaps for curious English china has there been witnessed this season any diminution of enthusiasm, nor is this diminution very pronounced as yet. For the best examples of Continental porcelain, prices are fully maintained, and at least as much may be said for all good Oriental productions. Modern work in pictorial art has, on the whole, taken the lead, in prices, Turner's picture of the *Grand Canal*—for which the artist received 300*l.*, it is said—having been knocked down at Christie's for 7,350*l.*: the largest sum ever paid for a picture, in an auction room. The continued rise in the value of all water-colour work by David Cox and De Wint is also to be noted. Cox's *Hayfield* changed hands this year, in public auction, for 2,950*l.*; and Peter De Wint's *Southall* for 1,732*l.* 10*s.* In a word, the prices realised for modern work at the Gillott sale, have this year been outdone. Among foreign work, by Old Masters, we may briefly note the disposal, at the Bredel sale, of J. and A. Both's *Abraham with Hagar and Ishmael* for 4,725*l.*, and



of a *Pastoral Scene* by Adrian van der Velde for 4,515*l.* Of picture sales, the Manley Hall, the Quilter, the Bredel, and the Leaf were the most considerable. The sale of the Marlborough Gems ranks high in importance. Of china sales, Mr. Bohn's was the greatest. Of print-sales, the *Observer* has remarked upon the special scarcity this year of Turner prints—the prints of *Liber Studiorum*. The scarcely less sought for engravings after Sir Joshua Reynolds have appeared with tolerable frequency. Of Rembrandt etchings there was the greatest display at the Hugh Howard sale at Sotheby's—at the beginning of the season—and at the sale of Mr. George Vaughan's cabinet of prints, towards its close. Of prints by the great Italian masters, the richest collection was that of M. Emile Galichon, disposed of under the hammer in Paris, but which may almost fairly be included among the Art-sales of London, since the prints were brought here to be on view, and the commissions given here, in consequence, resulted in the acquisition of many additions to the cabinets of English collectors.

### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Cruikshank committee formed, as stated in the ACADEMY of June 26, for the purpose of securing the large collection of the artist for the nation, not having been so successful as could be desired in their endeavours to raise by public subscription the necessary funds for this purpose, have now disposed of the collection for 5,000*l.* to Mr. Fuller, who is understood to have purchased it for exhibition at the new winter garden at Manchester. In a letter to the *Daily News* of August 2, Dr. Charles Rogers, the honorary secretary of the committee, gives his reasons for accepting Mr. Fuller's offer. The collection could have been purchased by the nation for 3,000*l.*, Mr. Cruikshank having made up his mind to sacrifice at least 2,000*l.* of its value for the sake of securing for it a permanent place in London. But considering the tardiness of the public in availing themselves of this boon, the committee did not feel justified in permitting this self-denial on the part of the artist, "whose posthumous fame was already secured, and could not be affected whether the originals of his works were kept together or scattered."

"Furthermore," writes Mr. Fuller, "we felt that the sum needed might not be raised for some years; while should the veteran artist in the meantime pass from us, our efforts might prove fruitless. Put to the hammer the collection would, we felt assured, bring far more than we could have offered to secure it. There was another consideration also with which I was glad to find the committee entirely sympathised. The sum of 5,000*l.* paid at once will add to the artist's comfort during his life, while there is no reason to believe—quite the reverse—that Mr. Fuller, who is Mr. Cruikshank's personal friend, will scatter the collection if the contingency can possibly be avoided. In handing the collection to Mr. Fuller for 5,000*l.*, with Mr. Cruikshank's entire acquiescence, we believe we are doing our duty alike to our fellow-citizens and to the artist himself."

However much they may regret the loss to the nation, most persons will readily admit, we think, that the committee could hardly have acted otherwise. May the brave old artist long enjoy the sum thus gained for him!

THE monument erected by the late Lady Franklin to the memory of her husband was uncovered last Saturday in Westminster Abbey. It is the work of the well-known sculptor Mr. Noble, and is simple yet effective in design. Its chief feature is the portrait-bust of Sir John Franklin, who is represented in naval uniform, wearing the order of the Bath, and with a fur-lined cloak thrown over his shoulders. The head is characteristic and full of power, and the face has an earnest, far-gazing look, as though seeking to discover some distant shore. It is said to be an excellent likeness. The bust is set in a Gothic niche of

alabaster, supported by two small marble pillars. Beneath it is a bas-relief, representing the *Erebus* and *Terror* in the Arctic regions, immovable in the sea of ice, with the ensign hanging half-mast, telling of the death of their commander. Beside other inscriptions, the following fine lines by Tennyson are engraved upon the slab below the bas-relief:—

"Not here: the white North has thy bones; and thou,  
Heroic sailor soul,  
Art passing on thine happier voyage now  
Toward no earthly pole."

AN annual sum of 40,000 thalers has been granted by the German Government for the carrying out of the proposed project of having plaster casts taken of all the most important monuments of architecture and sculpture in Italy. The Italian Government have given permission for this work under certain conditions, one being that a copy of every one of the works reproduced should be given towards the formation of a museum of casts in Italy. Certainly Germany is doing her utmost at the present time to promote the art-education of her people, and spares no expense in the acquisition of works of art. According to the report lately published of the commissioners of the Berlin Museums, the Berlin Gallery alone has been enriched during the past three years by the addition of 220 pictures, 73 works of sculpture, 12,368 engravings and drawings, 20,800 coins and medals, 50 Egyptian antiquities, and other additions in various departments, making in the whole a total of 44,337 works in three years. It is not surprising under these circumstances that art-loving France, whose resources are so crippled that her fine arts budget is obliged to be cut down to the lowest possible sum, should look somewhat grudgingly at the free expenditure of her rival.

THE society *Arti et Amicitiae*, of Amsterdam, will open its international fine art exhibition on October 24.

THE exhibition of the Society of Arts of the Seine and Oise will open its twenty-second annual exhibition at Versailles, on August 22.

THE exhibition organised by the society of the "Amis des Arts de l'Aube" at Troyes, which, after the Salon, has been the most important of the art exhibitions in France this summer, is now closed. The society has bought twenty-one of the pictures exhibited, and the Troyes Museum two. A large proportion of the works exhibited have been sold, and altogether the exhibition has had a decided success.

THE collected paintings, studies and sketches of the late Richard Zimmermann are at present being exhibited at Munich, where they are exciting great attention. The earlier productions are nearly all historical, although in later years the artist had devoted himself almost exclusively to landscape painting, in which the present exhibition shows that he had attained a degree of perfection as a colourist which was very unusual in Germany at the time; and has seldom been excelled even by the best modern German landscape painters.

THE preparations for the forthcoming Historical and Art Exhibition at Frankfort are being carried on with great energy. The ceramic department and other individual groups are completed; and in some branches of industrial art, as for instance, in that of Græco-Roman and Gothic church plate, bronze, and fine brass work, together with objects adapted generally for ecclesiastical purposes, so large a number of specimens have been lent for exhibition that the managing committee has been constrained to arrange them in a separate collection. As is to be expected, German enamelled glass, and wood-carving are copiously and beautifully represented by numerous specimens of these branches of native art, in a great variety of forms and from various ages. The Duke of Coburg contributes his celebrated seven-

teenth and eighteenth century carved silver goblets, and some rare specimens of hunting knives and guns inlaid with ivory.

THE Historic Museum of Versailles is in a state of complete disorganisation since the National Assembly has chosen the palace of Louis XIV. for its residence. The hundred and seventy-one apartments which were open to the public are now reduced to twenty-nine, the National Assembly having taken possession of the others for its offices, and a provisional chamber being now in preparation for the sittings of the Senate. Thus this fine museum, founded to commemorate the national glory, no longer exists. The paintings and statues are all piled one upon another in the Salle du Jeu de Paume. What is to be done with the collection? The *Gaulois* suggests moving it to the Tuileries; but, independently of the cost of transfer, where would sufficient space be found? The portraits of the Marshals of France alone would occupy fourteen rooms. Compiègne, Fontainebleau, and St.-Germain have been named, but these are too distant from Paris. Why should not the new Assembly establish itself in the vast buildings of the old stables, and leave the Historic Museum and the apartments which contain it in their original state?

THE Retrospective Museum at Nancy, which closes on the 10th of this month, has rivalled in attraction that of the Palais Bourbon last year at Paris. Irrespective of the general collection of works of art, these local exhibitions have the special recommendation of bringing forward the productions of the local manufactures of the province in which they are held. Under the fostering patronage of its dukes, Lorraine has been long noted for its ceramic products, dating from the earthenware figures of dogs or lions, of natural size, which were placed face to face on the piers on each side of a portal or entrance gate, giving rise to the French saying, which has passed into a proverb, of "staring at each other like two dogs of faience." The dukes of Lorraine, especially Stanislaus, ex-king of Poland, encouraged the arts and artists, and at the ceramic works of Niederwiller were assembled a host of modellers and painters. Here Charles Mire (his name was Charles Sauvage), designated as "garçon sculpteur," produced those charming groups of figures in biscuit, of which there are several examples in the collection; among which may specially be noted statuettes of a shepherd and shepherdess, which form part of the ornament of a fine Louis XVI. commode. By Cyfflé, sculptor in ordinary to Stanislaus, are some fine groups in his "terre de Lorraine," and statuettes in "pâte de marbre," for which he obtained a special privilege, a substance which has a softer tone than the harder white of biscuit. His works are now much sought after by collectors. The exhibition has various specimens of the fine faience and porcelain of Count Custine's establishment, and of the works continued by his successor when he fell by the guillotine. Many, in the modelling of the figures in relief which decorate them, and in the painting of the subject, are equal to the production of the royal manufactory. Some large vases, with the arms of Stanislaus, from the pharmacy of St. Charles de Nancy, were the gift of that sovereign to the hospital. In the corridor is a large copper plate, engraved by Callot, a native of Nancy, and a globe gilt and supported by Atlas, executed by Vallier, a goldsmith of Nancy, for Duke Charles. A little iron box, marked with the axe of the carpenter of Saardam, and the imperial crown of Russia, was the work of Peter the Great. Six statuettes of monks are from the tomb of Charles the Rash at Dijon, but the finest wood carvings are those of Bagard, the *Guardian Angel*, the *Crucifixion*, and a *Virgin*, all of most delicate and elaborate execution.

In the middle of the Salle is a large collection of commodes, armour, writing tables, and other pieces of furniture, in boule, marqueterie, &c., some

belonging to King Stanislaus, and rivalling in workmanship the fine Reissner secretary of Sir Richard Wallace, also formerly the property of the same sovereign, or the still more splendid example in the Louvre, where it has stood since the destruction of the Tuileries. To enumerate the Louis XV. and XVI. furniture would be tedious, or the good specimens among the portraits of Fragonard, Greuze, Largellière, Nattier, and other French painters of the last century. The Nancy exhibition has been admirably organised, and has met with merited success.

### THE STAGE.

LONG ago—so long ago that he was not then a famous man, and had not been to America—Mr. George Rignold was of handsome presence and of vigorous action. That much may still, undoubtedly, be said for him; it cannot, we fear, be added that he has made himself complete as an artist. His performance in Mr. Watts Phillips's melodrama, which has been played this week at the Queen's Theatre, suggests the impression of an actor who neglects nothing, save perhaps the study of everyday nature—an omission which the spectator of melodrama is hardly in a position to observe. Mr. Watts Phillips's formidable play, in which Mr. Rignold takes the principal part, is typical of works that rely for their effectiveness wholly on stage convention. It is unlike most of his work in this. There are a few plays—even a few modern ones—in which nature is all and conventionality nothing. There are more—and these are generally the greatest successes—in which stage conventionality, the accepted usage, blends with nature, as the alloy with the pure gold of Castellani's ring. There are others—to be listened to, we take it, in the popular resorts of southern and eastern suburbs—which dispense with the nature altogether, and are pure alloy, pure convention from beginning to end. *Amos Clark* is one of these; and dramatic intelligence not being of the keenest in London, in August, there is little to forbid its success in a central quarter, like that where the Queen's Theatre is placed. *Amos Clark* bristles with action, which is conducted by the company at the Queen's Theatre with no want of energy. The incidents we witnessed in the first two acts are enough to furnish forth a volume of Robertson or a library of Albany. Nor is the dialogue destitute of literary pretension. Kirke, of Kirke's lambs—celebrated once in Macaulay and once in a play of Mr. Taylor's—is eloquent in soliloquy. One "Tribulation Tuten" is voluble with repartee. *Amos Clark* himself, played by Mr. Rignold, is impressive. The instructive Bradley, played by Mr. David Evans, is grotesque and merry. Sir Robert Clavering, in the course of the second act, is the victim of a mysterious attack which closes his career. This is to be regretted, since in removing from the stage the picturesque presence of Mr. Ryder—here most admirably "made up"—it takes away one of the few things which a listless spectator, unable to throw his soul into the following of the fortunes of the hero, finds it pleasant to look upon. The cast, in addition to the actors we have mentioned, includes Mr. Lindsay, Mr. Bauer, Mr. J. B. Johnstone, Mr. Alexander, Mr. T. Mead—a known elocutionist to whom Colonel Kirke owes something of his eloquence—Mr. Harwood, Mr. Peyton, Mr. Isaacson, Miss Marie Henderson, Miss Kate Gordon, Miss Alma Murray, and Miss Marlborough; and it is only fair to add that if the play did not arouse the liveliest interest in the present writer, it was received with unmistakable signs of favour by no small assemblage. Last evening, Mr. George Rignold was to take his benefit, playing Romeo on this occasion to the Juliet of Miss Ada Cavendish. During the week, Mr. Watts Phillips's work has been preceded by a little drama called *Heart's Victory*, in which Mr. T. Mead, who is named as the author, has played the principal part.

THE *Lady of Lyons* will be played at the Princess's Theatre to-night, Mr. Ooghlan being the Claude Melnotte and Miss Ellen Terry Pauline Deschappelles. This is the first time that Miss Terry plays the heroine of Lord Lytton's piece in London, and not a little interest will attach to the experiment: the recent successes of the actress in the *Merchant of Venice* and *Money* having been very marked.

THE Prince of Wales's Theatre closed last night for the season.

SEPTEMBER 4 is the day fixed for the re-opening of Drury Lane, when Mr. Dion Boucicault's drama, *The Shaughraun*, will be produced; Mr. Boucicault himself playing a principal part.

FOR two or three nights at the Haymarket Theatre the Vezin-Chippendale company have been playing in *As You Like It*. Mr. Compton's Touchstone has long been a performance of widely recognised merit.

*Self*, the new play by Mr. Oxenford and Mr. Horace Wigan, will be brought out at the Mirror Theatre on Monday, September 6.

THE Crystal Palace stage management, true to its intention of giving a suburban audience repeated opportunities of seeing good comedy creditably performed, announced for Thursday last *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*, with Mr. Creswick in the part which rumour had assigned to Mr. Irving at the Lyceum. The female characters in Massinger's most favourite stage play are not of great importance, nor were they to be represented at Sydenham by players of any considerable distinction.

M. JULES CLARETIE, a well-known French feuilletoniste, and one of the most esteemed of dramatic critics, has just republished in a volume the best of his records of the theatrical movement in Paris during the last six years. His book will be better worth a permanent place on men's shelves than the humorous chronicles of the "Monsieur de l'Orchestre," reprinted within the last few months from the pages of the *Figaro*, and sure of many readers at a time of year when idleness becomes a social duty. M. Claretie's articles, like M. Sarcy's and M. Caraguel's, show some attempt to preserve the tradition of good literary style in critical work. But if serious journalism in France produces now no critic so frothy as Janin, it produces none so exquisite as Gautier.

THE Gymnase Theatre, which has not for some time been fortunate in its productions, is not unfortunate for want of activity. Besides the piece by Sardou, promised for the winter, and a one-act comedy for Mdlle. Delaporte, it has accepted *Le Million de M. Pomard*, and this week its manager has determined to produce during the hot weather and before the good audiences of the winter may be expected, a four-act comedy by M. Cottinet. This will be called *Le Baron de Valjoli*, and MM. Landrol and Achard, and Mmes. Lesueur, Legault, and Tallandiera will be engaged in its performance.

THE Théâtre des Variétés reopened on Sunday last, with the thirty-seventh performance of *Le Manoir de Pictordu*, played, as far as concerns the principal parts, by Pradeau, Aline Duval, Berthe Legrand, and others. The success of the second act is due to supernumeraries.

THEATRICAL representations for the benefit of the sufferers by the floods continue to be given in France—some of them not free, we suspect, from the charge made against them by an evening newspaper, that they are got up with no great self-denial by critical busybodies who expect gratuitous and often really formidable exertion from the actors. At Rouen, however, the attempt was successful: a personage no less exalted than the leading actor of the Français—M. Got—having appeared in Scribe's *Bataille de Dames*, in which he was assisted by Mdlle. Reichemberg

and by a well-known actress, never seen to such advantage as in the cold intriguing comedies of Scribe—Mdlle. Madeleine Brohan.

*Le Philosophe sans le Savoir* is to be brought out speedily at the Théâtre Français, for the third *début*—as the French have it—of Mdlle. Blanche Baretta.

A FEW days since, the usual *concours* for prizes for the acting of comedy and tragedy took place in public, at the Paris Conservatoire. The jury consisted of MM. Alexandre Dumas, A. de Beauplan, Emile Perrin—the manager of the Français—Duquesnel—the manager of the Odéon—H. de Saint Georges, Jules Barbier, Edouard Thierry, Delaunay and Got. Taking place, as we said, professedly before the public, this trial of strength among the pupils of both sexes, takes place in reality before an audience singularly gifted with powers to judge, if not with impartiality, at least with some show of reason. All the dramatic world takes an interest in the proceedings and the result. The jury, as the list above will show, was of great distinction, and the audience included, roughly speaking, half the actors and actresses and all the managers of theatres now in Paris, and anxious to find worthy recruits for their companies. A regrettable incident occurred. A young pupil—Mdlle. Kolb—had been awarded by the jury a secondary distinction, while Mdlle. Chartier—another pupil—had been preferred before her by the jury. But Mdlle. Kolb's diction, gesture and appearance, in the part of Finette in *Le Philosophe Marié*, pleased the audience so much that they grumbled at the higher distinction awarded to Mdlle. Chartier, who had played Lisette in *Les Folies Amoureuses*. About Mdlle. Kolb they were so enthusiastic that many of them led her to the doors of the building, applauding all the way. The incident has given rise to a discussion of some interest as to the grounds on which a jury are to award prizes; and it must be remembered that they cannot decide only by the merits of the performance presented to them on the given day, for were they expected to do so, the public might as well take the decision out of their hands, such a public as is gathered at the Conservatoire being probably quite competent to do so. And as it is, they are no doubt invited in order that they may express an opinion. The jury then, have to take into consideration other points than that of the impression produced by the performance just witnessed. They must take into consideration the character of the pupil as a learner in her art, her age, her peculiar circumstances, and the recommendation of her teacher: where between two rivals the difference in the actual performance on the given day is slight, it is clear that these other circumstances may be allowed to decide. And it is very much for their knowledge of these circumstances that, among so cultivated a public, a jury have their *raison d'être*. On the other hand, when, as by all accounts that have reached us of this great day at the Paris Conservatoire—and several accounts, public and private, have reached us—the difference between two aspirants is very widely marked, it is hardly reasonable, that any amount of recommendation from a teacher, or of application to studies, should outweigh the effect produced so distinctly on the audience of the day. With the audience of the Conservatoire—quite exceptional in its intelligence—Mdlle. Chartier entirely failed, and Mdlle. Kolb entirely succeeded. But the verdict of juries, distinguished even as this, has after all perhaps little to do with the future successes of artists. One might think so at least; but a French writer who for fifteen years has attended these trials at the Conservatoire, asserts, not indeed that no one has become distinguished on the stage who has not come to the front at the Conservatoire, but that all who came to the front at the Conservatoire during a given couple of years (1867-1869) have come to the front before the larger



public. And he cites M. Mounet Sully, M. Jourmard, Mdle. Reichenberg, Mdle. Tholer, Mdle. Clotilde Colas and Mdle. Croizette.

## MUSIC.

### HAUPTMANN'S LETTERS.

*Briefe von Moritz Hauptmann, Cantor und Musikdirector an der Thomasschule zu Leipzig, an Franz Hauser.* Herausgegeben von Professor Dr. Alfred Schöne. Zwei Bände. (Leipzig: Breitkopf und Härtel.)

It is no less true in music than in other things that it is not always those who make the most noise in the world by whom the most or best work is done. The most powerful forces are often also the most quiet; and the modest and retiring teacher who day by day goes unobtrusively through the routine of his lessons, may be doing more to form the taste and develop the ability of a future generation than the virtuoso whose every appearance elicits the plaudits of delighted audiences—perhaps even more than the great composer who from time to time produces works which leave their trace upon the history of the art. Such a man was Moritz Hauptmann. Incessantly devoted to teaching for the space of forty-five years, during which time upwards of three hundred private pupils passed under his care, it is almost impossible to over-estimate the amount of influence which he exerted. Comparatively little known, except by name, outside the immediate circle of his personal acquaintances, he diffused by his teaching a healthy tone among the young musicians with whom he was brought in contact, the effect of which, though impossible perhaps to trace directly, cannot but have made itself felt beneficially.

Before proceeding to notice the present volumes of letters, a short biographical sketch of their writer, abridged from that given by the editor in his introduction, will be of service to our readers.

Moritz Hauptmann was born at Dresden, on October 13, 1792. His father was an architect, and, perceiving the abilities of his son, gave him an excellent education. The inclination for music showed itself early in the lad, but until his nineteenth year he trained himself as an architect, diligently studying meanwhile, mathematics, natural science and languages. At nineteen years of age he gave himself up wholly to music, and went in 1811 to Gotha, where he received instruction in violin playing and composition from Spohr. In the following year he joined the royal orchestra at Dresden as violinist, and in 1813 took a similar engagement for several months in the theatre at Vienna, where he made the acquaintance of Weber and Meyerbeer. After returning to Dresden, he took a situation in 1815 as music-teacher in the house of the Russian Prince Repnin, in which capacity he lived for five years in Moscow, Pultawa, Odessa, and Petersburg. In 1820 he returned to Dresden, and in 1822 was invited by his master and friend Spohr, who had meanwhile become Capellmeister in Cassel, to take an engagement as violinist in the orchestra of the elector of that town. In this modest situation he remained for twenty years, and an extract from one of his

letters written during a visit to Rome in 1829 gives an idea of his mode of life. He says:—

"It seems curious to me to think that in six weeks I shall be back at Cassel—rehearsal at nine in the morning, which lasts till half-past twelve; then to play at billiards with Spohr till half-past one; then home to dinner; from three to six fifths and octaves; from six to ten *William Tell*; off to bed; and next morning just the same over again."

Meanwhile, however, Hauptmann's name was gradually becoming known. The solid workmanship displayed in his compositions, and the thoroughness of his lessons on the theory of music gained him by degrees the reputation of the most distinguished theorist and teacher of his time. When, therefore, in 1842, the Cantorship of the celebrated Thomasschule at Leipzig became vacant by the death of Theodor Weinlig, Hauptmann (chiefly through the influence of Mendelssohn), was invited to the post, and also to a professorship in the Conservatorium then being established. He at once accepted the offer, and removed with his wife, whom he had married the previous year, to Leipzig, where he entered upon his duties on September 12, 1842. Here he remained for upwards of twenty-five years, and the very last letter in the present collection gives an account of the celebration of his twenty-fifth anniversary. He died on January 3, 1868, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

With regard to his intimate friend Franz Hauser, it will be sufficient to say that he was a distinguished baritone singer and teacher of singing, and between 1846 and 1864 director of the Conservatorium at Munich. Henrietta Sontag, Frau Vogl of Weimar, Staudigl and Jenny Lind, are among those who received instruction from him. He was, however, more than a mere teacher; he was a very thorough musician. Of this the letters which Hauptmann addressed to him are sufficient proof; for many of them deal with topics which to any other than a man of high musical attainment would be unintelligible.

Hauptmann must have been a most indefatigable correspondent. Dr. Schöne tells us in his introduction that when he set to work to make a selection of letters for publication, he found a collection of about eight hundred lying before him from which to choose.

"With very little trouble," he says, "a sufficient number of the most interesting letters might have been taken from this mass without regard to chronological order, or the persons to whom they were addressed. But after mature consideration I decided upon the present selection solely from the letters to Franz Hauser. For the collection of Hauptmann's letters to him, numbering above 400, is by far the most complete, and, beginning from the year 1825, embraces a period of above forty years. Thus in these letters a faithful portrait is presented of the life outwardly so simple, yet so rich in inner development and work, better than any biographer could have painted it. With the oldest and most intimate of his friends, he could feel safe from all misconception; to him he opens without restraint the inmost feelings of his deep and noble nature, and gives the most striking and incisive opinions on the past and present of music, and on its representatives. Thus, for example, we owe to these letters a series of the most delicately accurate judgments on his teacher and friend Louis Spohr, which, if united into a whole, give a complete portrait of the

excellent man and artist, and, while justly appreciating his talents, point out also the limits within which his powers were confined."

Of 438 letters to Hauser which exist, 193 are published in the present volumes. Those who read them can hardly fail to get a vivid idea of the personality of the musician. A quiet, amiable, rather shy and retiring man, who never feels altogether at his ease in the company of strangers, with a subdued sense of humour about him, occasionally breaking out in a very mild joke; a man, moreover, of sterling common sense, remarkably clear-headed, and who when he gives an opinion has always grounds on which it is founded; liberal toward brother artists, but utterly intolerant of pretence and humbug,—such is Moritz Hauptmann as drawn by his own pen.

Musically he was a man of wide sympathies, who could appreciate the good wherever he found it, though the modern developments of the art seem to have gone beyond him; even Beethoven's later works he was unable fully to enjoy. Of the older masters Bach was his great favourite. Concerning the *Passion Music* he writes in 1828:—

"I delight indescribably in the *Passion*. I should only like to know whether these great things have not been performed, or only so imperfectly that they have produced no effect. I can imagine either, as Bach himself was director; and yet there is nowhere a word about them, at least I have not yet been able to find anything in writings in which nevertheless contemporary works are spoken of. They have been always too great for the people, and even yet their time is not come; the *Passion* is not passionate enough for us! or it is antiquated in form, tasteless, and unenjoyable because of the passing notes!"

Very interesting also, but far too long for quotation, is his criticism on a performance of Bach's great Mass in B minor, written in 1859 (vol. ii. 166-7). In a letter written two years after his removal to Leipzig, we see him in the same difficulty with respect to the orchestral parts of Bach's works which has since so exercised Robert Franz. He writes:—

"I should so much like to do the 'Gottes Zeit' (one of the finest of the Church-Cantatas), but don't know how to set about it with the orchestra: here are two flutes and two gambas, and nothing else. Those are fatal pieces, too, where the only accompaniment is the Basso Continuo. If one could only use the organ! but that again is too stony in tone, and does not in the least blend with the voice; only in the Forte of the choruses is it of good effect. A good piano would perhaps be better; that, too, sounds beautiful in the church."

Hauptmann's ideal composer among the more modern musicians was Mozart, who, he says, "stands above all, and Bach at his side. Handel I have never been able either with my feelings or my understanding to place on the same level, and yet I do not like to set him on a lower one." That Hauptmann was not blind to the power and sublimity of Handel's music is sufficiently apparent from the numerous references to his works which are to be found in his correspondence; but the large proportion of old-fashioned and commonplace songs, which he more than once describes as "nur Händelsche Factur," evidently interfered with his enjoyment of the music as a whole. It

is not surprising that he should have considered *Israel* rather than the *Messiah* to be Handel's masterpiece, since the former contains very little solo music.

A reference to Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, the acquaintance of which Hauptmann made at Cassel in 1828, gives occasion to a comparison of Beethoven and Mozart, which is so excellent that our readers will excuse a somewhat lengthy extract. Speaking of the symphony, he says:—

"That is a most wonderful grandiose composition, to be compared with nothing else that exists. Unless we place ourselves at the very low standpoint of those who in the quite unheard combinations and single passages find nothing but idle seeking after effect, a purpose which with Beethoven's music never, or at least not since a very long time past, occurs to me, there lies a very deep and quite definite feeling at the basis of this colossal work, in the development of which is the inner necessity for all the single parts, beautiful, and in themselves not beautiful, connected and disconnected, intelligible and in themselves unintelligible (but still to be understood through the whole work). This very day I found a passage quoted from Schlegel's lectures, where he says: 'The art and poetry of the Greeks was the expression of the complete healthiness of their existence, of the knowledge of a harmony of all powers within the limits of the finite.' Might not in this respect (allowing for the difference of the application) Mozart be called ancient, Beethoven modern, or because of the fatal misuse of that word, romantic? The art of the first seems to me also the expression of a complete healthiness of existence—of a harmony within the limits of the finite; to look for this completeness and conciseness of Mozart's works in those of Beethoven also appears to me an unintelligent conception of their nature, which is really infinity opened; not Mozart's circle returning upon itself, but the hyperbola constantly endeavouring to approach its asymptotes, and yet never reaching them. Hence, too, the short and yet satisfactory closes of Mozart, and the long but yet unsatisfactory ones of Beethoven's, by which our capacity for hearing more, rather than the subject, is exhausted. Sometimes it is merely a leaving off—as in the minuet of the A major Symphony, or that in this last one—and it is such a merely external close that makes the inner incompleteness first clearly perceptible. If the two composers approach each other, Mozart in his most extensive, Beethoven in his most concise works (most early ones), still it is only momentary, just as the circle and the hyperbola or parabola become ellipses, by varying from their proper form. Without wishing to attach any mystic sense, but only a symbolical one, to this comparison, we might carry it further and say, Mozart's music has one centre, Beethoven's two—or Mozart is unity, Beethoven duality, division, and here we might quote what Goethe's Faust says to Wagner, 'Du bist Dir nur des einen Triebs bewusst, o lerne nie den andern kennen.' . . . Each of Mozart's works (I speak here only of his instrumental music) is the expression of one feeling (exceptions are only exceptions here, as with Beethoven). In the G minor Symphony, I can imagine the last movement as the first—the transposition would be merely external; not internal, as if, for example, I would make the effect into the cause. This is not the case with Beethoven, where he is quite Beethoven (e.g. in the C minor Symphony), here is the transition, the growth of the subject-matter, as with Mozart we have its simple existence."

The whole correspondence abounds in thoughtful and discerning criticisms such as the above. Among the most valuable are the remarks upon Spohr's music, which (especially in the first volume, containing the

letters written from Cassel), are very numerous. Hauptmann's friendship for the composer did not hinder his perception of the shortcomings of his music, especially the mannerism, and cloying richness of harmony which is one of their chief characteristics. Only one short quotation can be given as bearing upon this point:—

"When other points," he says, "have been blamed in Spohr's compositions, their pervading nobility is so often extolled. I am of opinion that there would be less to blame if there were not so much of what is praised. I consider it an actual defect that in Spohr the commonplace is entirely wanting—the commonplace, that is, not in a despicable sense, but as a necessary contrast to the noble, so as to make the latter really noble. Just so the beautiful fullness of the harmony is praised; but this with Spohr is always full; and just as the noble requires the contrast of the commonplace, so this full harmony requires the contrast of the thin, just as we find these antitheses in all great composers, Handel, Bach, Mozart, Beethoven. Or, in another art: the noble Raphael gives St. Barbara in comparison with the Madonna a commonplace expression—no great poet is without commonplace in this sense—Shakespeare, Calderon, Goethe. How much is there in Mozart which, abstractly considered, Wenzel Müller might have written! The merely noble (Spohr) is just as partial (*einseitig*) or as little complete as the merely commonplace (Wenzel Müller)."

Interesting details with regard to *St. Paul* follow, for which we must refer our readers to page 234 of the first volume. Another excellent critique is that of the *Lobgesang* (i. 302-3).

An appendix to the second volume gives a complete list, compiled from his own memoranda, of Hauptmann's private pupils from 1822 to 1867. It is really surprising to find how many of the most distinguished musicians of the last fifty years studied under him. The following selection from the catalogue, which comprises 317 names, contains merely those which are likely to be the best known in this country. Those who had the benefit of his instructions at the Conservatorium are not included—Ferdinand David, C. F. Curschmann, Norbert Burgmüller, C. F. Weitzmann, Philip Tietz, C. E. Horsley, Joseph Joachim, Von Wasielewski, Hans von Bülow, S. Jadassohn, Franz von Holstein, J. F. Barnett, W. Bache, Dr. Oscar Paul, M. von Asantschewsky, Frederick Clay, Dr. A. Schöne, and F. H. Cowen.

EBENEZER PROUT.

#### MUSIC NOTES.

MR. SIMS REEVES's Benefit Concert took place last Saturday at the Crystal Palace, when our great tenor was assisted by Mdlle. Titiens, Mdlle. Christine Nilsson, Mdlle. Patey, Mr. Edward Lloyd, Signor Foli, and Mr. Charles Hallé.

THE Promenade Concerts at Covent Garden Theatre are announced to commence this evening under the direction of Messrs. A. & S. Gatti. Signor Arditi is to be the conductor; and among the principal artists engaged are Mdlles. Bianchi and Cristino, Miss Edith Wynne and Miss Rose Hersee, Signor Fabrini and Mr. Celli, Mdlle. Norman-Néruda, Herr Wilhelmj, M. de Swert, Mr. Kuhe and Signor Rendano. Herr Gungl will again conduct the dance music.

MR. HULLAH's Third Annual Report on the Examination in Music of the Students of Train-

ing Colleges in Great Britain has just been published, and is on the whole of a very satisfactory nature. The inspector reports that considerable improvement is perceptible, and says, "Shortcomings akin to those which I had to point out in my first report are still observable, but they are neither observable in as many places nor to the same extent." Mr. Hullah notes a good many changes for the better among the musical instructors and in the instruction, and instances especially cases in which musicians of high standing have at some personal sacrifice taken in hand the work of teaching in training colleges. The great drawback to real progress Mr. Hullah considers to be the want of previous preparation as pupil-teachers before entering training colleges.

It is announced that Dr. J. F. Bridge, the organist of Manchester Cathedral, has been appointed successor to Mr. James Turle as organist of Westminster Abbey. We hope that the announcement is correct, as it would be difficult to find anyone more thoroughly fitted for the post than Dr. Bridge, whose oratorio *Mount Moriah* is one of the best works produced by an English musician in the last few years.

M. AERSNE HOUSAYE has been nominated manager of the Théâtre Lyrique at Paris in conjunction with M. Bagier.

It is stated that among the operas to be given by Mr. Carl Rosa in his forthcoming series of performances at the Princess's Theatre, lately announced in these columns, is to be Wagner's *Tannhäuser*. The recent success of *Lohengrin* may well encourage such an experiment, and we trust that the statement will be proved by the event to be correct.

FLOROW's opera, *L'Ombre*, has lately been performed with great success at Dieppe.

AT the recent musical festival at Ghent, on July 25 and 26, the chief works given were the *Seasons*, of Haydn; the chorus *De Ontwaking* (The Awakening), by M. Gevaert; the Jubilee Overture, by Hanssens; the cantata *De Schelde*, by M. Pierre Benoit; and *Jacob van Artevelde*, by M. Gevaert.

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